

# THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST  
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"ENGINEER, SCIENTIST, MINISTER OF MERCY TO THE HUNGRY, ADMINISTRATOR, EXECUTIVE,  
STATESMAN, BENEFICENT AMERICAN, KINDLY NEIGHBOR, WHOLESOME HUMAN BEING"

—John L. McNab at Kansas City.

# TOPICS • OF • THE • DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

## HOW THE NATION SIZES UP THE HOOVER TICKET

**T**HE MAN WHO DID NOT KNOW eight years ago whether he was a Republican or a Democrat, according to common report, is accepted with practical unanimity by the Republican National Convention as its candidate for President—the vote on the single ballot taken was 837 for Hoover, 249 for other candidates. Now, with the convention



International Newsreel photograph

CHARLES CURTIS OF KANSAS  
Republican Nominee for Vice-President.

over, political observers are eagerly canvassing Hoover's chances for election. "Well, he ought not be so hard to beat," comments his prospective opponent, Gov. Alfred E. Smith of New York, according to newspaper report. While that thought occurs to many optimistic Democrats and to some pessimistic Republicans, there is, nevertheless, wide-spread acknowledgment in Republican, Democratic, and independent dailies that the Hoover candidacy is formidable. Naturally, Mr. Hoover's dealings with the people of Europe in connection with war relief interest the observer across the Atlantic. To quote just one transatlantic newspaper, we find the London *Morning Post* citing the Republican candidate's knowledge of European affairs as a "great and unusual qualification for the White House." But such comment is merely incidental; what is really important as the campaign opens is to know what American opinion as represented in editorial comment thinks of the new Republican standard-bearer and his chances of defeating Governor Smith in November.

The first thing that occurs to many editors, as they contemplate the quick collapse of the anti-Hoover forces before the opening of the Kansas City convention, and the complete control

manifested there by the Hooverites, is the candidate's popular support; the second thing is the close connection between the existing Coolidge Administration and Hoover. Incidentally, it may be remarked that the platform—the most important planks of which will be discussed briefly later—is considered an accurate reflection of the views of both Coolidge and Hoover. Herbert Hoover's nomination impresses the Manchester *Union* (Rep.), an early supporter, as a proof of the Secretary's growing strength with the voters of the party—"something frequently questioned by the politically-minded in the early stages of the preconvention campaign." Hoover, declares the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.), is the choice, "not of any person, or clique, or combination, but of the people." "There has been no Presidential selection in our time," insists the Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.), "which has been more clearly their choice." For once, agrees the San Francisco *Chronicle* (Ind.), "the people have taken the nomination of a Presidential candidate out of the hands of the politicians." To an exceptional degree Mr. Hoover seems to the Providence *Journal* (Ind.) to represent "a nation-wide movement and desire." "The intimation that Hoover was not acceptable in the cloisters of capitalism, and the artifices of populist propaganda against him in the corn-belt States, plainly helped to his greater popularity elsewhere," so the Seattle *Times* (Ind. Rep.) thinks. True, Mr. Hoover had the aid of competent political managers, but, so the Kansas City *Star* (Ind.) contends—

"These men came to his support because they recognized he had built himself up in public confidence in the last decade until the rank and file of the party were for him. This is an economic and industrial age. Republican men and women recognize in Hoover the preeminent leader for such an age. The delegates to the convention simply reflected the sentiment in their home communities. Hoover's nomination is the political expression of the greatest forces that are operating in American life to-day."

Hoover is hailed as the logical and desirable choice of Republican voters, too, by such opposition papers as the Hartford *Times* (Dem.), Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), and Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.). According to the Maryland daily,

"Mr. Hoover not only represents the prevailing thought and aspiration of the masses of the Republican party; barring the McNary-Haugen groups and oddments here and there, he is, in fact, a glorified symbol thereof."

Mr. Hoover is a natural successor to Calvin Coolidge as Republican leader, thinks the editor of the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, because, tho "unlike the President in many ways, he more nearly typifies the ideals of Calvin Coolidge as the custodian of Presidential responsibility than any other man before the American public to-day." "Hoover's claim as a political heir of Calvin Coolidge is now admitted beyond all doubt," concludes the Boston *Post* (Dem.). And while the Boston *Herald* thinks that Mr. Hoover, if elected, will be "directly beholden to nobody," there are a number of press writers who think that it was Coolidge who really "put Hoover over." Raymond G. Carroll of the New York *Evening Post* feels convinced that Mr. Coolidge "had a major finger in the Hoover nomination pie." William Hard, writing from Kansas City to the New York *Sun*, has expressed his admiration for the Coolidge strategy. He points out how closely Mr. Hoover is identified with chief Coolidge policies, but did Mr. Coolidge "awaken the party by announcing that he had written a will and named a legatee"? No, points out Mr. Hard, by his

silence he kept the opponents of Mr. Hoover from uniting upon any candidate until the time for action had gone by. And so, Mr. Coolidge's "loyalest colleague" becomes the party's nominee and writes the party's platform, "and the oncoming years of the Republican party are Coolidgean."

But this is a story about Mr. Hoover, not Mr. Coolidge. What are Mr. Hoover's prospects for success in November? Republican papers that supported the Commerce Secretary's candidacy naturally hail him as a winner. Under him, declares the *Los Angeles Times*, "the Republican party is headed for victory in November"; and *The Express* in the same city feels that Hoover "certainly will be elected by the country in November." Declaring its belief that Mr. Hoover will be elected, the *New York Evening Post* (Ind.) reflects with satisfaction how "hope and courage have come out of the threatened mess at Kansas City." The independent *Louisville Herald Post* "can see no reason why any Republican should deny him" and "can see many reasons why independents should flock to him." The *Chicago Journal of Commerce*, which would have preferred Dawes or Lowden, now feels that "Governor Smith, strong as he may prove to be, will be unable to defeat the Republican candidate." And in agricultural South Dakota, the *Sioux Falls Argus Leader* (Rep.), which would have liked another candidate, does not quite see how Governor Smith can cut down the normal Republican majority in South Dakota sufficiently to carry it over Hoover. The *Jersey City Journal* (Rep.) does not believe that the effort to convince the farmers that Hoover is against them will succeed. In agricultural Kansas, Gov. Henry J. Allen's *Wichita Beacon* declares that Herbert Hoover "is the one Republican who can go into any part of the country, north or south, east or west, and put up the kind of battle the Republicans will have to put up if they are to win in November."

A new era in our politics opens with the nomination of Herbert Hoover for the Presidency, declares the *Omaha Bee-News* (Rep.):

"The Hoover watchword is efficiency, and the method by which he achieves it is organization. When Mr. Hoover takes over the reins of the Presidency next March, there will be at the helm a directing brain that encompasses a wider range of national problems than has ever before been devoted to that task.

"Hoover understands all the host of problems that crowd upon us in this complicated industrial era. And the thrill of the Hoover Administration of the American Presidency will be the thrill of action—action in going forth to meet the problems of civilization."

From the standpoint of business, we read in *The Wall Street Journal*, "Herbert Hoover will make a great President; he will attempt to coordinate business and industry." Then it goes on to outline some of Hoover's business ideas:

"He hopes through conference with railroad officials and through legislation to put the transportation system of the country on a firmer basis.

"He is the one man eminently fitted to cooperate with industry and commerce in the extension of American markets abroad. The work which he has done in this direction as Secretary of Commerce would be continued and enlarged.

"He has made a study of the American merchant marine. The problem of an adequate foreign trade fleet on a basis of private ownership is one that he would be expected to tackle quickly.

"Mr. Hoover has consistently opposed all excursions of the Government into the domain of private business, and his policy as President would emphasize his strong convictions in that direction.

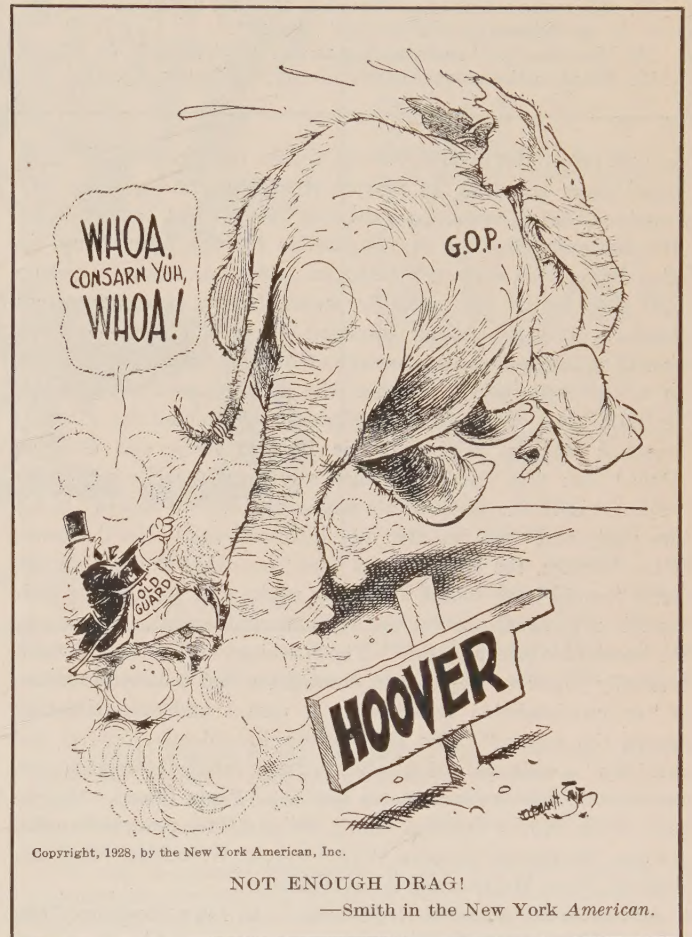
"He is sympathetic with the movement to interpret the anti-trust laws so that they may not interfere with legitimate combinations of business and industry, particularly as these combinations touch the important export field."

Admissions of Hoover strength come also from Democratic sources. The *Memphis Commercial Appeal* sees the Republican party "weakened in the West and East, where it has been powerfully strong, and strengthened in the South, where it has been woefully weak." The Republicans, it adds, with Hoover as

nominee, are "preparing for a fight all over the country." Believing that the election will be lost or won in the East and in the border States, the *Boston Post* (Dem.) asserts that "here Hoover is vastly stronger than any one else the party could have named save President Coolidge."

"The issue most dangerous to the Democrats will be the claim that Hoover is an organizer of prosperity, that his particular genius will create new markets for American goods and new methods of manufacture and merchandising which will result in greater profits for capital and labor. For a campaign based on such material considerations Herbert Hoover is the best equipped man the Republican party has nominated in all its history. In addition he has the almost fanatical devotion of a large number of idealists—the type of men and women who worshiped at the shrine of Roosevelt and Wilson."

Democrats, if they are wise, warns the *New York Times*



(Dem.), "will not build too high hopes upon Republican dissensions in June which may all be healed by October." The same advice comes from the *New York World* (Dem.). Democrats, it says, should discount "the first angry cries" that come from the defeated factions at Kansas City and not "indulge in any fond illusions that the Hoover candidacy is weak":

"The outcome shows that the opposition to Hoover among Republicans is on the fringes, on the extreme agrarian left and on the extreme financial right wing. There are no signs whatever that the great mass of Republicans in between are not satisfied with him, now that they know they can not have Coolidge.

"Unless all the signs fail and all past experience is to be discounted, we shall now behold a consolidation of the Republican strength. Mr. Hoover is a very formidable candidate indeed."

But other Democratic editors are more impressed by the cries of the farmers outside the Kansas City convention hall: "You may nominate Hoover but you won't elect him." Those farm States, says the *Boston Globe* (Dem.), "know how to react against leadership that does not satisfy them and the notion that

## CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. How can a volcano produce a vitriol rain? (p. 21).
2. Who is the founder of the Green International? (p. 17).
3. How many ways are there of pronouncing Brule? (p. 44).
4. What Protestant denominations are considering plans to unite? (p. 28).
5. Ought juries to decide on the sanity of a prisoner? (p. 14).
6. What is a pantograph? (p. 20).
7. Who wrote "Father and Son"? (p. 27).
8. What is the cause of the dispute over the government of Roumania? (p. 16).
9. What relatives of President Coolidge are buried in Wisconsin? (p. 44).
10. Why was a prize for Christian conduct awarded to a Jew at Wisconsin University? (p. 29).
11. How do the claws of a dog and of a cat differ? (p. 22).
12. What is the capital of Shantung Province? (p. 19).
13. How did Buffalo Bill win his nickname? (p. 46).
14. In what country are 3,000,000 people said to be facing starvation? (p. 12).
15. How are flyers informed as to weather? (p. 21).
16. What was the "Oruktor Amphibolis"? (p. 57).
17. What are said to be "America's three P's"? (p. 18).
18. How can you tell a good melon? (p. 23).
19. What is the present attitude of colleges toward music? (p. 25).
20. What three expeditions are scheduled to leave in the next few months for the Antarctic? (p. 50).
21. What kind of a tomato has been ripened by gas? (p. 23).
22. What did Prime Minister Baldwin say he would do if he lost his religious faith? (p. 30).
23. What qualities make a country "civilized"? (p. 26).
24. What motor-car was "absolutely guaranteed to run one and one-half miles without a stop"? (p. 58).
25. What were Nativity plays, and where performed? (p. 25).

they are safely Republican has not always been justified." "The Republicans are right up against it in the grain-growing and live-stock States, where since the war Hoover has been accused of making wartime profits impossible for the farmers by his price fixing," we read in the *Helena Independent* (Dem.), which adds that Smith will certainly secure farmer support against Hoover. The Republican standard-bearer will need to bestir himself against such an opponent as Governor Smith "to measure up to the expectations of those who hail him as a new political Messiah," we read in the *Norfolk Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.). Josephus Daniels, writing in his *Raleigh News and Observer* (Dem.), can find "no enthusiasm anywhere for Hoover," who "will not have the enthusiastic support of the old-timers" in his own party and "will not win any independents." In the heart of the Rockies, the *Denver Post* (Ind.) says that the Republican party "could have found within its ranks any number of men capable of awakening a warmer and more enthusiastic response in the hearts of Western voters." The *Washington Post* (Ind.), which generally supports Republican candidates and policies, is aware of "an unmistakable atmosphere of unrest and dissatisfaction among the voters." The *Democratic Providence News* is impressed by "a collection of prophecies from various delegates that Hoover will fail to carry States like New York, Illinois, Minnesota, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Indiana, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Missouri, Arizona, New Mexico, and Massachusetts."

And there are doubtful Republicans. In Iowa the *Sioux Falls Tribune* (Rep.) declares that "the nomination of Mr. Hoover is not the best one for the Republican party in the Missouri River Valley States." "Granting that Mr. Hoover is qualified for high office the majority of the Mid-Western Republicans feel keenly that he has been entirely unsympathetic to the needs of the people in this wide territory," adds this daily; "in the meantime the lonely Democrats in the Missouri Valley are jubilant." And so prominent a Republican as Nicholas Murray Butler was heard to say at Kansas City that the Republican party is facing one of the worst defeats of its history in view of the fact that so many farmers say they "won't vote for Hoover at the polls."

At any rate, concludes the *San Francisco Argonaut* (Ind. Rep.), "it may safely be predicted that the Presidential race between now and November, if Smith opposes Hoover, will be a hot one."

First comment on the Republican platform concerns itself chiefly with the farm-relief and Prohibition planks. The big fight of the convention was over farm-relief and resulted in the adoption of a farm plank, pledging help for reorganization of marketing machinery and in particular promising to create a "Federal farm board clothed with the necessary powers to promote the

establishment of a farm-marketing system of farmer-owned and controlled stabilization corporations or associations to prevent and control crop surpluses through orderly distribution."

The convention, thinks the *Wichita Beacon*, "went as far as it could go without indorsing the unsound equalization fee":

"After all, orderly marketing of farm products is the basis upon which agricultural prosperity must rest. Unless agriculture can market its products in such a manner as to eliminate waste and unnecessary expense, and can regulate its production to prevent the surpluses which spell ruination to prices, it can not prosper."

And another Middle-Western daily, the *Kansas City Star*, believes that—

"Hoover's record for constructive achievement is a guaranty that if elected he would deal with the farm problem sanely and effectively. He would consult open-mindedly with the farm leaders and out of their discussion would come a real farm program."

The essential paragraph of the Prohibition plank, supposed to have been drafted by Senator Borah, reads as follows:

"The people through the method provided by the Constitution have written the Eighteenth Amendment into the Constitution. The Republican party pledges itself and its nominees to the observance and vigorous enforcement of this provision of the Constitution."

Here there is naturally a sharp difference of opinion. In Utah, the *Salt Lake City Deseret News* regards this as the outstanding plank in the platform—"law enforcement and good government are at the heart of the public conscience among the people here." Similar praise comes from the *Los Angeles Times*:

"For the first time the Republican party is squarely on record for Prohibition and the Eighteenth Amendment. This stand was taken on a basis of demonstrated merit, shown through eight years of experience of outlawing of the liquor traffic. During those eight years Prohibition has aided the nation to carry lightly a tremendous burden of taxation and at the same time gain a new standard of living and more health and happiness through increased industrial efficiency that has been the wonder of the world. The Prohibition plank in this platform is no straddle, as that to be framed at Houston promises to be."

The *Denver Post* is pleased that the Republicans have made no attempt to evade or straddle the Prohibition issue. But the *New York World* attacks the plank vigorously as—

"A complete surrender to the bone-dry faction without giving the bone-dry faction any real reason to expect enforcement, and a complete rebuff to all liberals and modificationists who have insisted that the problem must at least be squarely faced."

## NEW YORK GRAFT AS A CAMPAIGN ISSUE

"THE GLARE OF THE TAMMANY TIGER" was mentioned in tones of mingled warning and defiance at Kansas City by the Republican Convention's permanent chairman, Senator George H. Moses, who anticipated a possible Democratic "anticorruption plank" based on the Republican oil scandals by saying: "In seeking a policy to assure honest administration of the government of the United States, we know our people will not turn to the party whose most recent and outstanding achievement in this year of grace is the revealed grafting of \$20,000,000 from a single city." He was evidently referring, the correspondents point out, to the recent charges and exposures of graft in New York City. This reference, in a key-note speech, means that Tammany corruption will be an issue used by Republican campaign orators throughout the country in their fight to block the election of a Democratic President.

With the "New Tammany" preparing to take the national spotlight, remarks Lemuel F. Parton in a Consolidated Press dispatch from New York, such unfortunate developments as the exposure of graft in New York's street-cleaning department are causing uneasiness among the Sachems, who are looking for "some diplomatic Androcles to remove the thorn from the tiger's paw before it goes traveling." Nor are the Republicans the only ones who hope to profit by the tiger's alleged disabilities. Norman Thomas, the Socialist candidate for President, declares that graft in the government of New York City amounts to \$100,000,000 a year, his estimate being based, he says, "on the ratio of graft indicated in the sewer, street-cleaning, and snow-removal scandals." "We Socialists," he announces, "shall do our part in bringing to the attention of the voters the nature and methods of this 'New Tammany' which aims to put Governor Smith in the White House."

The most sensational charges and revelations were those resulting from the confession of a stable foreman who had been for thirty years an employee of the New York Street Cleaning Department, who was suspended on charges of "pay-roll padding." This man alleges that the department for which he has worked is honeycombed with graft and corruption, which cost the city, he estimated, "between \$5,000,000 and \$7,000,000 annually." In his own case, he said, he made \$60,000 annually, altho his salary was only \$2,500. Padding pay-rolls with "dummy" employees, he explained, was the chief source of this additional income.

"Graft charges in New York make the yokels wonder how much it takes to keep the New Tammany new," says the *Dallas News* (Dem.), in the State selected for this year's Democratic Convention. If the Tammany Tiger is really trying to change its stripes, remarks the *New York Herald Tribune* (Rep.), "the fact that the organization is on trial before the nation as well as before the city ought to make the work easier." And in the *New York Nation*, a liberal weekly, we read:

"As far as Tammany is concerned, Governor Smith is out of luck. Everywhere out West there appears the most intense dislike of the idea of putting a Tammany Hall sachem into the White House—a sachem, moreover, who thus far has had nothing to say about the street-cleaning scandals, who never opens his lips when Tammany steals elections and alters the ballots in the good old Tammany fashion. Al Smith has been a fine Governor of New York, but that has not put him where he wishes to read the riot act to Tammany for its wrong-doing, or is in a position to do so."

On the other hand, a New York correspondent of the Consolidated Press reminds us that "Governor Smith has frankly and promptly backed up the official probe into the alleged sewer graft, and the investigation of the street-cleaning scandal is going forward rapidly." And he adds:

"The investigation of these scandals is going to be so thorough and so effective that they'll have nothing left to talk about when we get through. There's going to be a desperate effort to plaster Governor Smith with every instance of misgovernment in New York for the last fifty years, but they won't get away with it. Their slush-fund outcry has blown up. Al Smith has been behind every move for decent government, both in State and national politics, and outside of a few fanatics, the whole country knows it."

"Neither party, in New York or elsewhere, has any monopoly on honesty," the *St. Louis Post* (Ind.) reminds us; and the *New Haven Journal-Courier* (Ind.), in an

editorial headed "The Pot and the Kettle," has this to say on the same theme:

"It would require a very courageous soul to contend that the record of Tammany Hall has been and is as clean as a hound's tooth. It will require an even more courageous soul to charge that Governor Smith is the product and the beneficiary of its corrupt manners."

"It will be equally impossible to attach to Mr. Hoover the responsibility for political crimes for which the Republican party stands indicted in public opinion. Alfred E. Smith has never in the course of a long and romantic career, during which he has been a member of Tammany Hall, been charged with political rascality or political connivance with political rascality. That he has not reformed the Hall, and made it as pure as Royal baking powder, is no more to be ascribed to his indifference than the failure of Mr. Coolidge to completely purify his household of political faith may be ascribed to his indifference to bad family habits."

"What can be said in defense of these gentlemen can be said in behalf of Mr. Hoover."

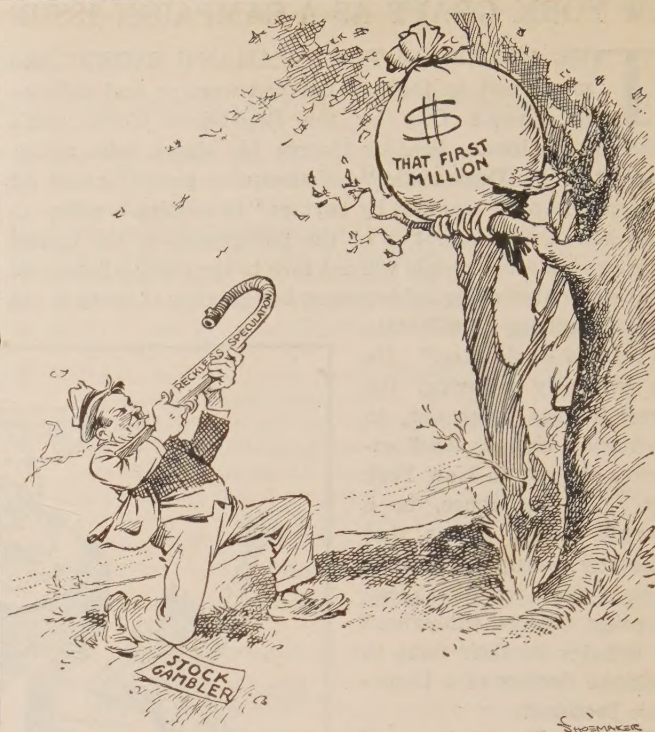
"The collection of motes and beams in both organizations is so large that the pot could not possibly call the kettle black without a tongue in its cheek. Looking at the picture from its darkest angle, it would require a genius to make Tammany Hall appear worse and more inherently wicked than the Republican organizations in Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, and even New York itself."

"We are not offering a brief for Tammany Hall. We are illustrating the absurdity of attempting to make the pot blacker and the kettle whiter. In other words, the campaign ahead will turn on the character of men placed in nomination and not on past history, except so far as fundamental principles of government are concerned and enter into their appeals for votes."



A HORSE A PIECE

—Thomas in the *Detroit News*.



## WALL STREET'S HYSTERICS

**T**HOUSANDS OF SPECULATORS, who had been "dancing for months to the wildest financial tune the country has ever known," as one writer puts it, paid the piper in overwhelming measure on June 12, just at the moment when the Republican Convention had reached the point of certainty that President Coolidge could not be "drafted," and that Mr. Hoover would be the nominee. Mr. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, who happened to be the man to tip the political scale by announcing that the Pennsylvania delegation would vote for Hoover, says the stock slump had no connection whatever with events at Kansas City. Some financial editors, however, think otherwise.

It was Wall Street's first "five-million-share" day, the total transactions amounting to 5,115,300, according to the New York *World's* figures, and more than 2,000,000 of these shares "hit the market" in the last sixty minutes before closing. Prices had been receding in more or less orderly fashion for eight days, but this unprecedented wave of selling literally engulfed the market in a flood of liquidation, breaking down even the facilities of the New York Stock Exchange. Toward the close, the ticker was more than an hour behind the transactions on the floor, and it did not complete its work until one hour and fifty-three minutes after the closing bell had rung. The consequent inability of speculators to keep in touch with the market intensified the rout, we are told; hundreds of them, in all parts of the country, had to give blind orders to sell at any price obtainable. And so "Wall Street's bull market," in the words of the New York *Times* (Dem.), "collapsed with a detonation heard around the world." We read further:

"Losses ranged from fractions, in inactive stocks, to as much as 23½ points in active stock-exchange issues, and to as much as 150 points in stocks dealt in over the counter. It was a day of tumultuous, excited market happenings, characterized by an evident effort on the part of the general public to get out of stocks at what they could get. Individual losses were staggering. Hundreds of small traders were wiped out.

"The open market value sheared from leading stocks was tremendous, the total running into millions of dollars. The sales were countrywide. They flowed into the Stock Exchange not alone from New York brokerage houses but on the vast wire system which has been built up, from every nook and corner of the country."

"Disappointment at the turn of politics in Kansas City" is one of four factors that caused the slump, according to this financial writer, but he goes on to say:

"Just what effect the apparent victory of Mr. Hoover had on the market is problematical. It is true that the determining wave of liquidation hit the market a moment or so after it was announced that the Secretary of Commerce had captured the vote of the Pennsylvania delegation. This may have been accidental. The financial district, at best, is lukewarm to the Hoover candidacy, and has held all along that Mr. Coolidge would again be a candidate. Naturally, a good deal of stock has been liquidated by persons who did not care for the uncertainties of the convention, and who were disappointed that the President did not offer himself for reelection."

"A convincing demonstration of the confidence which the country reposes in President Coolidge"—thus the New York *Sun* (Rep.) interprets what it regards as "the stock-market's reaction to the news that he could no longer be counted on as a possible candidate," adding:

"There can be little doubt that his nomination would have brought fresh buying into the market on a large scale. He is a known quantity with investors, and the prospect of four years more of his sound Administration would have stirred their imaginations. As things turned out, the country sold heavily."

To this the New York *World* (Dem.) retorts:

"The attempt to attribute Tuesday's sharp break to the collapse of the 'draft-Coolidge' movement at Kansas City hardly merits notice. The break was overdue, and it would have come soon, regardless of political developments."

The Wall Street *Journal* also scouts the tendency to ascribe it to political uncertainties, remarking that "there are fewer uncertainties now than when stocks were advancing."

## THE TROUBLOUS MUSCLE SHOALS VETO

**P**RESIDENT COOLIDGE'S "POCKET VETO" of the Muscle Shoals bill passed by Congress on the eve of adjournment has left Uncle Sam in more perplexity than ever, so the political critic tells us, as to what to do with his costly wartime investment on the Tennessee River in Alabama. Senator Norris (Rep.) of Nebraska, who backed the measure in the Senate, thinks its death at the President's hands may help to create a third party among the Midwestern Republican farmers who hoped to get cheaper fertilizer from Muscle Shoals, while the Democrats see in it a new campaign issue to appeal to those who hoped for cheaper electric power through a government-operated plant. The President's supporters hold that he has courageously done his duty in maintaining the nation's fixt policy of refusing to let the Government go into competition with established private enterprises. All agree, however, that Muscle Shoals is still a prickly problem.

Congress tried for years after the war to lease this munitions plant to some private manufacturing concern that could use it for the good of the public, and especially of the farmers; but the effort got nowhere, as the *St. Louis Star* recalls, because of the wrangling of rival bidders. Attempts were then made to sell, but nobody, not even Henry Ford, was willing to pay anything like what the plant had cost. So the investment, estimated at \$140,000,000 to \$160,000,000, has remained a white elephant on the nation's hands.

Both houses of Congress, at the recent session, finally adopted the Norris-Morin resolution, which aimed to solve the problem by government operation of the plant. It proposed to create a new government corporation—the Muscle Shoals Corporation of the United States—which would be authorized to use the existing facilities and to build additional plants for the production of electric power and of fixt nitrates for experimentation in the manufacture of fertilizers. A second dam was to be built at Muscle Shoals and a new one at Cove Creek in the upper Tennessee River, and for these purposes an appropriation of \$10,000,000 was authorized. The corporation was to be allowed to enter into ten-year contracts for the sale of power, giving preference to "States, counties or municipalities purchasing said current for distribution to citizens and customers." Power not so disposed of might be sold to private interests. In cases where a city lacked the necessary transmission lines, the corporation was authorized to build them.

President Coolidge, however, has always opposed taking the Government any deeper into business, and by leaving the bill unsigned he subjected it to a "pocket veto" that automatically kills it. As the *Syracuse Herald* explains:

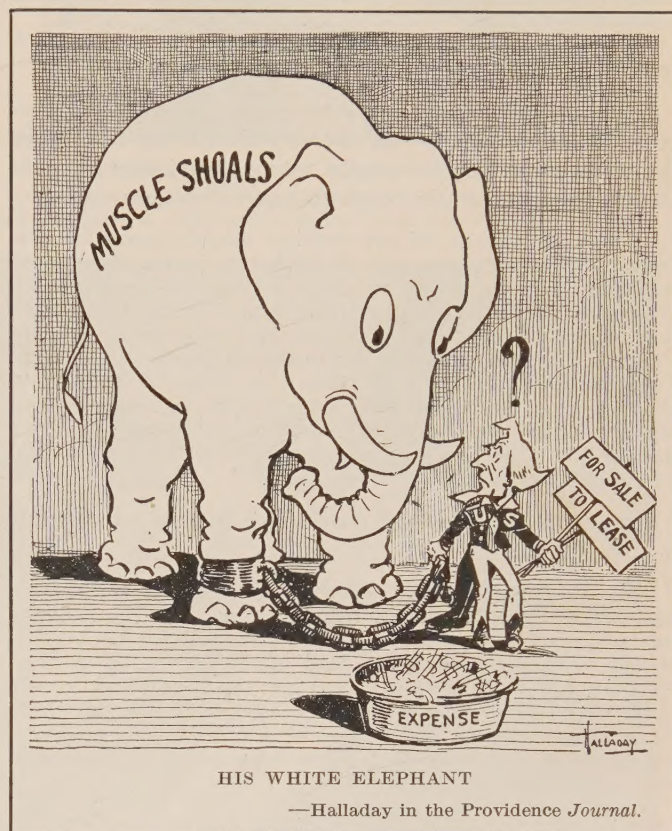
"The measure has been disposed of by the so-called 'pocket' veto, in pursuance of that clause of Article I of the Constitution which reads: 'If any bill shall not be returned by the President within ten days (Sundays excepted), after it shall have been presented to him, the same shall be a law, in like manner as if he had signed it, unless the Congress by their adjournment prevent its return, in which case it shall not be a law.' It is the reservation in the final clause that gives the President's non-action, after the adjournment of Congress, the force of an executive veto."

Senator Norris and others contend that Congress did not "adjourn" in the Constitutional sense on May 29, but only took a recess till autumn; and that hence the President, by not signing the bill, automatically made it a law. That is a question for the Supreme Court, and it so happens that a decision is soon due on a case involving the same point. Meanwhile, what some editors find much more interesting is the statement given out by Senator Norris criticizing the President and castigating his own party in these words, as reported by the *Washington Evening Star* (Ind.):

"We are just entering a great national campaign. We are

entering it handicapped with our failure to redeem our promises made to the American farmer. The Muscle Shoals law would have given great assistance to American agriculture. It would have given great satisfaction to millions of progressive, thinking citizens, who desire to preserve our natural resources. But it would have been a terrible slap at the power trust.

"To have offended this great trust by approving the Muscle Shoals bill would have dried up sources of revenue that we must have in the great campaign just ahead of us. The failure of this bill may disappoint American farmers interested in fertilizer; it may drive away from the Administration candidate a large number of progressive, thinking citizens, but it will give us



money in unlimited profusion and enable us to win the election by controlling the political machine and the sources of publicity.

"The failure of the Muscle Shoals legislation may be the last straw that will bring a third party into the field, but it will lack funds to carry on an aggressive campaign and will be terribly handicapped in the publicity field. We will have the money to dominate the attitude of publicity and can arouse the enthusiasm of the unsuspecting voters. To use the words of a leading representative of the power trust, we will 'pin the Bolshevik idea on our opponents,' and sail through to victory in an outburst of partizan excitement and enthusiasm."

To this the *Washington Post* (Ind.) replies hotly:

"What a fine and loyal spirit is displayed by the Nebraska Senator toward the Republican party and its leader! 'The President has betrayed the country to the power trust,' he says in effect, 'and the Republican party in payment for this perfidy is to receive millions of dishonest money with which to corrupt the sources of publicity and betray the unsuspecting voters. I am a member of that party. We will win, not on merit, but through corruption.'

"If Senator Norris believes what he says he will leave the Republican party and quit trying any longer to play a double rôle. Republicans would be delighted to see him go. He can not honestly remain in the party and yet believe that it has been sold by President Coolidge for dishonest money with which to buy another lease of power. The truth is, of course, that he is not a Republican, but is a traitor to the party, and merely poses as a Republican in order to gain office. The only betrayal is the betrayal of the people of Nebraska, who were swindled by Norris when he told them he was a Republican."

Blame and praise for the President's veto are divided approxi-

mately, but not exactly, on party lines. On the opposition side, the *New York World* (Dem.) says:

"Mr. Coolidge has killed the first plan for the operation of Muscle Shoals adopted by Congress in seven years of deadlock. He has killed a statesmanlike plan which adequately protected the interest of the farmer, kept a public resource where it belongs, in the public's hands, and provided for every consumer of electric light and power in this country a useful test of the comparative merits of public and private operation. He has no doubt delighted the power lobby, but he has ruled that the public's \$140,000,000 investment at Muscle Shoals shall continue to go to waste, and he has lacked either the courage or the energy to state his reasons.

"We can imagine no issue better made to the hand of Governor Smith."

There is a marked contrast between the President's "intemperate outburst" against the McNary-Haugen bill for helping the farmer and "the silent pocket veto with which he helps the power trust," declares the *Brooklyn Eagle* (Dem.), continuing:

"Under the vetoed bill the fertilizer manufacturers are protected. The Government is forbidden to make commercial fertilizer, the work of its plant being confined to the production of nitrates and fertilizer experimentation. But it is the production and sale of power on a large scale by the Government of the United States that seemed to worry the big power corporations. They are obviously afraid of letting the people know the truth about the way they are being overcharged for every type of electric current largely for the benefit of Wall Street gamblers. But the truth will out some day despite power propaganda and pocket vetoes."

From the South come such comments as this from the *Mobile Register* (Dem.):

"Mr. Coolidge has stood between the farmers of this country and possible relief from the heavy exactions of the fertilizer trust; he has again shown his lack of sympathy for the farmers of America, and a complete lack of understanding of their problems and needs; he has played into the hands of the power monopoly that is now using this public asset to fill its own coffers at public expense; he has blocked for the time at least the development of what has been declared to be one of the richest and most promising regions of America."

On the other hand, Mr. Coolidge has earnest supporters for his action, both in the East and in the West. Thus the *New York Sun* (Rep.) points out that the bill was "hostile in letter and spirit" to the President's oft-repeated declarations on the subject, adding:

"The Norris-Morin resolution proposed to create a new bureaucracy, endow it with a plant which has cost the taxpayers \$145,000,000, give it a nest-egg of \$10,000,000 working capital, and start it out into the business of supplying nitrates, fertilizers, and electric power. Such a scheme was wholly out of harmony with Coolidge economy and the Coolidge idea of taking the Government as far as possible out of private business."

The measure was open to the objection, says the *St. Paul Pioneer Press* (Ind. Rep.), that it "would allow the Government to build electric transmission lines from Muscle Shoals throughout the region," and that "thus the way was prepared for government distribution of electricity, a large and complicated part of the power business." The *Providence Journal* (Rep.) thinks "there can be no concealing the truth that the primary aim" of the bill was eventually to make the plant "a vast government business enterprise," a policy "wholly at variance with the commendable purpose of President Coolidge to keep the Government out of business that would be in competition with previously established industry." The *Hartford Times* (Dem.) sees much that was good in the bill, but admits that—

"This bill had seriously objectionable features. It did put the Government into the business of selling power, and nitrogen, if not complete fertilizer, in competition with private business and under conditions which, as far as the manufacture of nitrogen is concerned, did not promise positive assurance of profitability from such business to anybody."

## A MILLION DOOMED TO DIE IN SHANTUNG

THREE MILLION PEOPLE—as many as the whole population of Chicago—are facing starvation at the present moment in the province of Shantung, China, and one million of these are doomed to die before aid can reach them, according to American observers who have been over the famine-stricken region to devise relief measures. All these unfortunates live in a hundred square miles of territory, a section now as barren as Death Valley in California, says Reginald Sweetland in a special cable from Shanghai to the *Chicago Daily News*. One million of the three, he thinks, probably can manage to keep soul and body together until relief can come from the United States, provided it comes in the next three or four months. The second million is doubtful, and the third can not be saved. The suffering extends to many other millions, we are told, but the particular area devastated by battles as well as by drought is the center of the catastrophe. To quote Mr. Sweetland further:

"Roots of trees and shrubs and blades of dried grass constitute the sole food for the millions drifting despairingly over the province trying to find nourishment. It is not too much to say that these millions have not had the semblance of a meal in many months. Other millions have left the province and gone to Manchuria. Parents have sold their sons and daughters for as little as \$5 each for the purpose of buying their passage from the stricken area.

"While Shantung province has always been notorious as a famine area, this year is the worst in the nation's history, the natural famine causes being severely aggravated by the political conditions, and the fact that the farming lands have been turned into battle-fields for the Nationalist and Northern forces. Lack of rain, banditry, locusts, excessive taxation, and warfare, these spell a lingering death for 3,000,000 people.

"With Shantung under Nationalist rule it is expected that the political abuses which aggravated the stricken area are likely to end. For example, Gov. Chang Chung-chang exploited the province by collecting four years' advanced taxes from the farmers, compelling thousands to forsake their homes. The result was that crops were not planted. This year the seeds were dug up by the starving millions and eaten before they had a chance to sprout. Thousands, peaceful residents of Tsinan, evacuated that city owing to the Japanese occupation, depending upon the starving villagers to support them."

"An unforgettable vision of thousands of honest, hard-working farmers struggling grimly to hang on to their little bits of holdings with no better outlook than a slow, painful death for themselves and families"—such is the word picture drawn by a correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* after a motor trip of 350 miles in the stricken area between Peking and Nanking. It is estimated that 2,000,000 starving people are fleeing for their lives out of Shantung into Manchuria, where they hope to find land to cultivate—"the greatest folk migration in the world to day," the *New York Times* calls it. From that paper we get these further facts and figures applying to the larger area affected:

"Three years of bad crops, war conditions, merciless government, banditry, locusts and lack of rain have brought at least 4,000,000 people to a state of dependence, and as many more to destitution. The *Times* correspondent a month ago estimated that 9,000,000 people in that region were suffering. Conditions grow worse, and must continue to do so until another crop comes, unless outside help is received or the inhabitants migrate to where food can be had."

Another cable dispatch, quoted by the *Atlanta Constitution*, gives these details:

"Horror is blended with pity at tales of strong sons who have strangled their aged parents in order to keep them from the pangs of starvation, strangled their parents and then started afoot on the 1,000-mile journey to the free lands of Manchuria. Infanticide is now generally practised in the famine districts by parents who can barely keep themselves alive, or who can not endure to see their children dying of slow starvation. Every day the women of our villages bring in tiny babes who have been picked up, half-starved and frozen blue, from wayside and from ditches. Some die within a few hours of their rescue."



STARVING; AND NO RELIEF IN SIGHT

Many Chinese mothers in the famine area of Shantung, we are told, are selling their children to save them from starving to death, while many others, still more desperate, abandon their babies by the roadside in their long journey northward across the border to save their own lives.



AN ABANDONED TOT FOUND BY THE WAYSIDE



HUNGRY BUT HOPEFUL; WAITING FOR A BOAT TO CARRY THEM TO MANCHURIA, LAND OF PROMISE

We must multiply this little group until it becomes a vast, pathetic army of two million souls, the cable dispatches tell us, in order to visualize the great migration now taking place, mostly on foot, out of famine-stricken Shantung into the open spaces of Manchuria.



Photographs from China Famine Relief Committee

FEEDING THE MULTITUDES AT A FIELD STATION OF THE SWASTIKA SOCIETY, THE CHINESE RED CROSS  
China's relief agencies are doing what they can for the sufferers, but their efforts are almost negligible in the face of so many millions.

DESPAIR AND HOPE IN THE FAMINE REGION OF NORTH CHINA

## HOW TO STOP "REMUS VERDICTS"

**T**HE SOUL OF GEORGE REMUS goes marching on!" cries the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* on finding Ohio's famous "transitory maniac" and wife murderer furnishing a text for a special report of the National Crime Commission. It is the only useful thing that Remus has done since the arrival of Prohibition, that paper remarks, and then it goes on to recall how the insanity plea was juggled to keep the jury from convicting him. Remus was a drug clerk until Prohibition made him a millionaire bootleg king, we are reminded. He returned from a term in the Atlanta penitentiary to murder his wife "in as deliberate and cool-headed a manner as the annals of crime afford." The jury acquitted him on his counsel's plea of transitory insanity, supported by the usual "expert alienist" testimony. The Probate Court thereupon sent him to an insane asylum. The Court of Appeals then promptly declared him sane. By some legal complication he is still in the asylum, says the *Cleveland paper*, but he continues loudly clamoring for release on the strength of the latter court's decision. The whole episode has caused the press of the country to ask in many keys, "What is the matter with our juries?" and now we have one definite answer to the question.

Moved by the need of legislation to put a stop to such travesties of justice, the National Crime Commission, headed by Newton D. Baker, created a special committee to study the subject of "Juries and the Insanity Plea." After a year's work, that committee—whose chairman is Mrs. Richard Derby, daughter of the late President Roosevelt—says in its report:

"The utter absurdity of entrusting the difficult determination of the mental responsibility of an accused person for his acts to twelve laymen, admittedly unable to pass on the question from their own knowledge or training, has been made so manifest in the recent trial of George Remus in Cincinnati as to lead this committee to make this special report.

"It is our hope that the interest and indignation aroused at the results of this trial will lead to a general demand on the part of the public that our legal procedure in this matter be entirely altered, and the committee desires particularly to call attention to the long step that has already been taken in this direction by the States of Massachusetts and Colorado with most promising results in constitutionality. Both States have adopted the same fundamental idea of removing the determination of the sanity of the accused from the jury and placing it in the hands of disinterested qualified experts in the study of mental diseases.

"If other States will follow the lead of Massachusetts and adopt its sensible system, we can go a long way toward mitigating the disgraceful situation confronting American justice today as typified by the Remus case."

It is the general belief, as Mr. Baker said in making public the special report, that "the plea of insanity is brought forward for the defendant as a way of escaping from a just sentence more often than it is advanced in good faith as the correct explanation of the acts of the accused." And no matter how heinous the crime, the jury is apt to be confused by the conflicting statements of experts, and to bring in a verdict of irresponsibility as a way out of the dilemma. The Crime Commission's committee finds that the evil is due to "the utter absurdity of entrusting to twelve laymen determination of the responsibility of the accused person." Its recommendation is that the question of sanity, if raised, should be settled before, not during,

the trial; and that the judge, in disposing of it, should have the help of disinterested experts, specially trained in the study of mental diseases. In fact, says the *Philadelphia Record*:

"Such a system has already been tested, and with conspicuous success. More than a hundred courts, in thirty-one States, are now aided by officially employed psychiatric service. Under laws passed in Massachusetts, in 1921, a person indicted for a capital offense, or previously convicted of a felony, or indicted for an offense more than once, is subjected to examination by the State Department of Mental Diseases to determine whether his criminal responsibility is related to any mental disease or defect; the report on his condition is filed with the trial court, is accessible to the lawyers for both sides, and is admissible as evidence. This plan has so effectually discouraged the discredited practise of employing rival alienists that now there is an average of less than one case a year in which the defense resorts to it.

"In Colorado a defendant who pleads insanity is committed to a State hospital for mental diseases and placed under observation; upon the report the court decides whether he shall be tried on the insanity issue, with the experts as witnesses, or on the indictment.

"Experience as well as logic supports the conclusion of the committee that the insanity plea should be dealt with in some such manner in all States, for the new system, 'far from favoring criminals, would result in greater social protection than we have had for a generation.'"

The *Baltimore Evening Sun* is one of the very few papers that disapprove of the commission's plan. It says:

"Twelve laymen, left to themselves, frequently are able to agree as to the sanity or insanity of a prisoner. But who believes that twelve psychiatrists ever could agree?"

The reply made to this objection by several editors is that psychiatrists can agree well enough if they are not hired on opposing sides. In the opinion of the

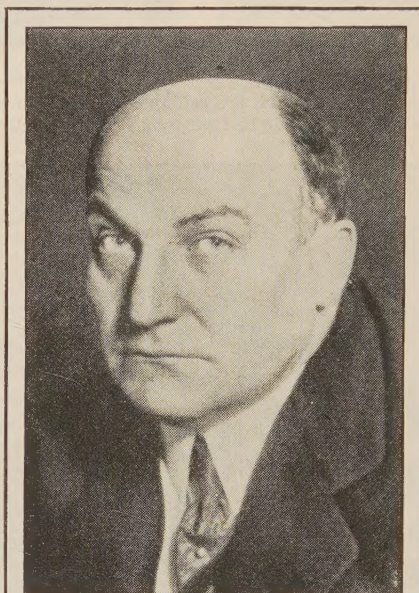
*New York Evening Post*—

"This disposition of the insanity plea is so plainly the one to be followed that the surprising thing is the slowness with which it is being adopted. Scandal after scandal has shaken and, finally, destroyed public confidence in the present system. Even those who do not criticize hastily, and who realize the allowance that must be made for any human arrangement, do not pretend to have respect for the way in which the plea of insanity is handled in most of our courts. Yet a better way is coming with painful tardiness.

"Under the proposed change, acquittal on the ground of insanity would cease. An insane criminal would doubtless be confined as such persons are confined in England, being held in an institution in which he would be regarded as a patient, but from which he would not be released so long as his freedom might be dangerous. The experience of Massachusetts, which substituted a body of experts for the jury seven years ago, warrants a similar reform the country over."

"The extreme exhibit in the horrible example of the Remus case," declares the *Springfield Republican*, "will have served some good purpose if it awakens general interest and approval for this report." There is "no other way to rid ourselves of such miscarriages of justice as that of the Remus case," in the opinion of the *New York Evening World*, while the *Louisville Courier-Journal* concludes:

"The best way to proceed for the sake of justice is to let the State's experts decide. That would put an end to the practise of giving those who have the money to hire high-priced experts to declare them too sane to go to an asylum and not sane enough to be responsible for their misdeeds, an advantage before the courts over defendants who can't afford the expense."



International Newsreel photograph

## HE DID ONE USEFUL THING

George Remus, wife murderer, has furnished a text for the Crime Commission's report on abuse of the insanity plea.

## TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

THE lower politics goes the higher it comes.—*Wall Street Journal*.

AND now it would seem that the Hoover band-wagon is a steam-roller.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

WHOEVER said women are poor losers certainly wasn't talking about weight.—*Ogden Standard-Examiner*.

"GIANTS Oust Cards from Second Place." A Giant victory, it appears, was on the cards.—*New York Evening Post*.

AN Englishman laughed for seventeen hours without stopping. Friends are looking back through the 1927 newspapers to locate the joke.—*Detroit News*.

BRULE, Wisconsin, is where a prominent draft-dodger will spend the summer.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

HARRY K. THAW has been denied admission to England. Frozen out?—*New York Evening Post*.

CHEMISTS say this is the "Cellulose Age." This instalment era is the sell-you-anything age.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

EACH Party Has One Big Problem.—Head-line. And that's to get more votes than the other.—*Indianapolis News*.

A PICTURE of an English heavyweight boxer was put into the paper sideways recently, showing him perpendicular.—*Detroit News*.

THIS is the time of year in which the amateur gardener joins the motion-picture scenarist in digging up plots.—*New York Evening Post*.

ANOTHER of life's unsolved mysteries is why, when you have a swatter in your hand, a fly nearly always persists in alighting on something fragile.—*Louisville Times*.

NORTH DAKOTA boasts a horse without legs. Well, well! We've bet on that scamp some one or more times in the past, but didn't know before that he lived in North Dakota.—*Macon Telegraph*.

CAMPAIGN literature is fiction the plot of which is disclosed by the opposing party.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

AN American film-producer says that the children he employs often suggest ideas to him. That explains a good deal.—*Punch*.

KENTUCKY is claiming the world's pork record. The State can not be familiar with the performances of Congress.—*Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*.

POLITICS has developed into a business, but we Democrats do not yet seem to have caught the business aptitude for combination.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

DUE to the Teapot inquiry, the Government has recovered about \$2,000,000 in taxes and penalties. And, on the other hand, the defendants have received about that much worth of acquittals.—*San Diego Union*.

QUEEN MARIE of Roumania is coming to visit the United States again, and soon. But if she hopes to receive the attention showered upon her on her first pilgrimage to a great democracy, she'd do well to bring along little King Mikey.—*Manchester Union*.

THE man who wakes up to find himself famous hasn't been asleep.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.

THE Oriental, apparently, must choose between birth control and earth control.—*Brooklyn Times*.

"THE elephant's bath requires 150 pounds of soap." And just think of the whitewash!—*Arkansas Gazette*.

THE successful candidate for office in these expensive days must have winning ways and means.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

GENERAL WRANGEL, once the leader of the Russian white Army, is dead, but the Soviet slogan would seem to be, long live general wrangle.—*Columbus Dispatch*.

"GERMAN Predicts Food from Wood." Some of it tastes like that now.—*New York Evening Post*.

"WE must build a Soviet Government in the United States," says W. Z. Foster. All he lacks is the material.—*Toledo Blade*.

THE span of life is increasing and science claims the credit, but something is due the fact that the good die young.—*Brooklyn Times*.

THE busier the New York stock exchange is, and the less time a man has to sit down, the more he has to pay for his seat.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.

IN keeping with the broad general trend toward standardization in industry, how about reducing French pastry to, say, three models?—*Detroit News*.

WHILE Paris cops are crusading against fresh-air kissing, we wonder if they'll pinch an American tourist for kissing his last dollar good-by.—*Chicago Daily News*.

THE LITERARY DIGEST presents evidence that tigers can climb trees, which strengthens, if possible, our previous re-

solve that somebody else is going to have to do all the tiger hunting.—*Nashville Banner*.

MR. KELLOGG wants very much to outlaw war. He ought to tell that to the marines.—*Virginian-Pilot*.

OUR idea of a contented man is the one, if any, that enjoys the scenery along the detour.—*Ohio State Journal*.

SPEAKING of model husbands, we'll bet the Portland, Oregon, woman who can shoot a score of 94 out of a 100 with a revolver has got one.—*Macon Telegraph*.

PERHAPS the McNary-Haugen bill would have relieved the corn-belt farmers, but the veto certainly has relieved the corn-belt politicians.—*San Diego Union*.

STILL a Prohibitionist.—Head-line. Well, there are stills that have done more to induce people to stop trying to drink liquor than almost any other agency one might mention.—*Nashville Banner*.

ADOLPHE SAX, inventor of the saxophone, during his lifetime, was knocked down a flight of stairs, swallowed a pin, was burned twice, drank poison, and was nearly asphyxiated, and blown up. His grievances were great but he managed to even the score.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.



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THOSE TICKLISH MOMENTS BEFORE THE  
PARACHUTE OPENS

—Darling in the New York Herald Tribune.

# FOREIGN - COMMENT

## ROUMANIA'S UNCERTAIN TO-MORROW

**N**OT TO-DAY OR TO-MORROW will the latent crisis in Roumania reach its climax, we are told, but, unless there is some reform in the "pernicious" Bratianu system of government, an upheaval is sure to come. Such an ominous prediction is made by various foreign editors who regret that the exaggerated publicity given to the so-called Prince

but of new population. To a large extent the latter was composed of compatriots who had been living for centuries under the yoke of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy. In Yugoslavia this new element is represented by the Croats and the Slovenes; in Roumania by the Transylvanians and by the Roumanians in Bessarabia. In both countries the same process took place. In the first flush of reunion there was great enthusiasm for the

new State. Land reforms were introduced in order to satisfy the land-hunger of the new peasantry, and the inauguration of a new era of freedom and democracy was solemnly proclaimed. So long as national questions dominated the political situation, this enthusiasm continued and, indeed, in certain circumstances still exists to-day."

But as Central Europe began to acquire stability, we are then informed, the national question declined in significance, and questions of internal politics became more and more important. Gradually, it appears, the new elements in the population awoke to the fact that altho they provided the bulk of the taxes, all the plum of offices were reserved for the old régime in Belgrade and in Bucharest. Both in Roumania and in Yugoslavia, this correspondent asserts, there is now a more or less permanent crisis engendered by the discontent of the new elements with "the corruption and centralist mal-administration of the old elements." He advises us further that:



Wide World photograph

### MARCHERS ON ALBA JULIA

One delegation of the National Peasant party on its way to join the Roumanian Peasant Congress.

Carol plot in England, which resulted in his expulsion from that country, has distracted attention from the more serious aspects of the Roumanian situation. In spite of his dramatic attempt to profit by the discontent of the 200,000 peasants assembled at Alba Julia, writes a correspondent of the London *Saturday Review*, the fortunes or misfortunes of this "amorous young man" have no influence whatsoever on internal Roumanian conditions, and this informant continues:

"Of Prince Carol that is all that need be said. The dispute between the National Peasants' party and the Bratianu Liberals remains acute and is likely to pass through further degrees of acuteness before it will be settled. In the sensational press this quarrel has been painted in such black colors that many people in this country now believe that Roumania is on the verge of revolution. This is a gross exaggeration. Indeed, in some respects Roumania is more tranquil and more disciplined than many of the Balkan and Central European States. There is a crisis in Roumania—a serious crisis because it is a protracted one, and because it is impossible for any one to foresee its end—but just because it is more like a festering sore than a malignant growth it is unlikely to produce any immediate convulsion.

"What is the Roumanian crisis and what are its remedies? The post-war history of Roumania is very like the post-war history of Yugoslavia. A country which had been an independent State before the war and which suffered cruelly for its participation in the war on the side of the Allies received as a reward of victory a large acquisition not only of new territory

"In Yugoslavia the differences between the old and the new elements have been attenuated, partly because the Croats and the Slovenes have no common policy, and partly because the old elements themselves are split into two antagonistic groups of Radicals and Democrats who are forced to seek allies against each other among the Croats and Slovenes. In Roumania, however, the situation is much more serious, because by a process of elimination the new and the old Roumanians now stand face to face against each other in two bitterly antagonistic parties. With the eclipse of the Popular party the Liberals now hold complete sway in old Roumania, while after years of patient negotiation Mr. Maniu has succeeded in welding the different elements of the new Roumania into one large but far from consolidated Peasants' party.

"The grievances of the National Peasants are set forth in the eight resolutions which were passed at the recent Congress at Alba Julia. They protested against the methods by which Mr. Bratianu maintains himself in power: suppression of the press, police-draconed elections, wholesale bribery of officials, and all the thousand-and-one irregularities which can be found to a larger or smaller degree in the administration of all the Balkan and Central European States. They demanded his immediate resignation, because his Government did not represent the majority of the Roumanian people.

"But it is noteworthy that the Peasants passed two resolutions protesting against any revision of the Treaty of Trianon and asserting their determination to fight to their last drop of blood for the new Roumanian State. In fact, the Alba Julia meeting, altho a triumph for Mr. Maniu, because it enabled him

to show the world how real and far-reaching is Roumanian discontent with the Bratianu régime, was far from being the revolutionary gathering which the foreign press represented it to be. Mr. Maniu himself is certainly no revolutionary, and the march on Bucharest, carried out against his wishes, ended in a fiasco and in a humiliating appeal to the Liberal Government for extra railway transport to take the footsore peasants to their homes. So far from the Bratianu Government being intimidated into resignation by the Alba Julia demonstration, its tactical position to-day is probably stronger than it was before the Congress."

But this contributor to *The Saturday Review* warns Mr. Bratianu that he will be making a cardinal blunder if he attempts to exploit the tactical failure of Alba Julia for the benefit of his own party without recognizing the real significance of that demonstration. It is obvious, we are assured, that neither in Roumania nor in Yugoslavia can the old elements continue to ride roughshod over the new elements. Sooner or later such a course must lead to disaster and, it is solemnly averred, "Alba Julia was the writing on the wall." We read then:

"Mr. Bratianu complains bitterly of the campaign of lies which has been conducted against his country, especially in the English press, and asserts that since the war Roumania has made greater progress toward internal consolidation than any of its neighbors. Mr. Bratianu's allegations are not entirely devoid of truth. Few English newspapers maintain a regular correspondent in the Balkans, and much of the news which filters through to this country about Roumania comes from Hungarian agencies, which are notoriously untrustworthy. Reprehensible, too, are the methods of certain newspapers which systematically write down Roumania and write up Hungary in order to convey the impression that the one country enjoys a highly efficient form of government while the other is subjected to a semibarbaric tyranny. No understanding of the various problems of Central Europe and the Balkans is possible which does not take into account the fact that government in that part of Europe is very different from government in Western Europe and that the corruption and maladministration which are supposedly typical of Roumania have their counterpart in Budapest and Belgrade or, indeed, in any of the Central European capitals.

"When every allowance has been made, however, Mr. Bratianu has only himself to blame. Three courses are open to him. First, by an extension of the principle of self-government to the new territories, he can attempt to remedy some of the chief grievances of the Transylvanians and the Bessarabians. Secondly, he can endeavor to form a coalition government with Mr. Maniu, or he can try to break up the unity of the National Peasants' party by forming a coalition with one of its component parts. Thirdly, he can resign in order to saddle Mr. Maniu with the responsibility of government and in the hope that the latter's inexperience will speedily bring the Liberals back into power. Probably he will adopt none of these courses, but will elect to remain in power until he is driven out, confident in the knowledge that he understands the political machinery of Roumania far better than Mr. Maniu does, that his party is far richer and better organized than the National Peasants' party, and that, in spite of much lip-service to democracy, Roumania has always been ruled by brute force and despotism. And that is the tragedy of Mr. Bratianu and of Roumania. Because Roumania has always been ruled in the Bratianu manner, he believes that the new Roumania can be governed by the same methods."

## A LITTLE-KNOWN INTERNATIONAL

THE GREEN INTERNATIONAL, an organization of European peasants, is not much written about, yet is duly taken note of by those interested in present social and economic developments in Europe. Just how important it is potentially, we are told, may be gathered from the fact that at the Peasants' Congress at Prague the attendance amounted to a quarter of a million peasants of nearly every Central European nationality—Czechs, Slovaks, Jugoslavs, Bulgarians, Germans, Roumanians, and even Hungarians. To the London *New Statesman* this is a concrete proof of the growing activity of the Green International, and this weekly adds:

"This organization is the creation of Dr. Svehla, the Prime Minister of Czechoslovakia, and aims, as a counterpoise to the



P. & A. photograph

### ROUMANIA'S PEASANT CONGRESS

Some of the 200,000 members of the National Peasant party, who met at Alba Julia to voice their complaints against the Bratianu Liberal Government.

two Socialist Internationals, at the consolidation of the peasant-proprietors of Europe. The idea has already made considerable progress in those countries which since the war have carried out extensive measures of land reform, and the organizers of this new international federation, having already secured the cooperation of the Yugoslav, Bulgarian, and Polish agrarian parties, are now in close touch with the peasant groups in Germany, Austria, Roumania, France, Scandinavia, and Holland.

"The headquarters of the Green International are in Prague and, in so far as its main political object is the retention of the land by the peasants and the prevention of every possible return to the feudalistic conditions prevailing under the former Austro-Hungarian Monarchy, it can be regarded principally as a Central European organization. Its increased activity at the present moment is a logical consequence of the agitation in Hungary for a revision of the Treaty of Trianon. It hopes, by bringing within its ranks the Magyar peasantry, to put a check on the Imperialist ambitions of the Magyar squirearchy. As the big proprietor has been expropriated in all the States which border on Hungary, the Green International may one day have an important influence on the political development of Hungary itself."

Dr. Svehla, mentioned above as the founder of the Green International, we learn from *Europa* (1928), is the leader of the agrarian party in Czechoslovakia, and has been Prime Minister of the Coalition Ministry in that country since October, 1922.

## THE TERRIBLE THREE P'S OF THE U. S. A.

**A**DVERSE CRITICISM OF AMERICANS is frequent in the press beyond our shores, and would seem to become more frequent each year as our tides of foreign-bound tourists increase in volume and in outlay. But it is rare that antagonism toward the people of the United States is brought down to the category which is specified by a contributor to *The English Review*, under the terrible term of "America's Three P's," namely, "a degraded sectarian form of Puritanism which has bred a narrow and parochial form of Provincialism; and an irrational and often ridiculous Pruriency of mind." The author of this remark, who condescendingly

*The English Review* declares that Puritanism was the parent of American Pruriency and Provincialism, and that Puritanism of the narrowest and most sectarian type. The Pilgrim Fathers parade in history as the vindicators of religious tolerance, he asserts, yet who can doubt when reading of the persecution of the Quakers and the Baptists in seventeenth-century New England, the torture and even sometimes the death penalty inflicted on them, that the Pilgrim Fathers set up a system of religious intolerance far worse than that from which they had fled? Again he asks:

"And what of their brethren who remained behind in the Old Country? Is no virtue to be attributed to them? Surely they, who not only stood their ground, but carried on the fight for religious liberty, which was ultimately fought to a victorious finish, are more admirable than those who fled from persecution posing as champions of religious freedom—a claim which turned out to be rank hypocrisy, for as soon as they gained their freedom, they set up a system of religious persecution only surpassed in history by that of the Albigenses.

"This is no mere picture of an outworn system of medieval intolerance. On the contrary, this same sectarian spirit dominates the governmental machine in many of the States, if not federally speaking, to-day; with the single difference, which in modern times counts as an aggravation, that the penalties imposed are moral and social instead of being physical. The wag who, when reminded that the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, answered that it would perhaps have been better for America had the rock landed on the Pilgrims, exprest ironically a perfectly tenable opinion.

"Almost throughout the United States we have recently seen the 'liberties,' as we sensibly call them (not the 'liberty'), of the subject invaded and punished, as now we see *delits d'opinion* legislated against by the fundamentalists of Dayton, Tennessee, and elsewhere. In one or another State cigaret-smoking is forbidden by law; and now in all, moderate equally with excessive, drinking is hounded down and punished with greater or less efficacy. These rulers of modern America have become really scientific Paul Prys, all the more terrifying in that they have behind them the laws which their machine has foisted on the nation."

The attempt to regulate individual behavior by "blue" legislation of this kind has been abandoned in Europe since puritanism as a force died out, according to this writer, and herein is the "marked line of cleavage between Europe and the Western Hemisphere." He proceeds:

"Men of authority and experience have exprest the considered opinion that the entry of the United States into the war, altho vital at the time, might ultimately turn out to be a great calamity; and it may still so happen. For the political machine, vitiated as we have attempted to describe, and backed as it is by overwhelming numbers and enormous wealth, is tending since the war to develop such dire possibilities at home and abroad that, until some drastic change occurs, Uncle Sam's swelled head may well be productive of even more devastating consequences than the megalomania of the Hohenzollerns.

"So long as that admirable minority of Americans, which is as cultured, as refined, and as instinct with all those qualities which should go to make national greatness as the same category in any first-class nation, yields to, or is compelled to put its neck under the yoke of, this ignorant majority of narrow sectarians and busybodies, how can the United States continue for long to maintain in the eyes of the remainder of the world her claim to be a great nation?"



AN IRONIC BRITISH REMINDER

"Something dollars can not buy."

—The Daily Express (London).

signs himself "Patron," confesses despairingly that tho the British and Americans make frenzied attempts through Pilgrims' dinners, English-speaking Unions, Hands-Across-the-Sea movements, and what not, to deceive themselves into believing that all is well with Anglo-American friendship, the British know at the bottom of their hearts that in the political sense the superficial manifestations do not alter the fact that it is for all practical purposes not existent. On the subject of American provincialism, which this writer says is hereditary in the United States machine, he relates:

"Recently a writer sagely remarked that the American Revolution was attributable as much to the provincialism of the American colonists as to the bungling of George III and his Ministers. This is no paradox. Goodness knows, the bungling of the British was disastrous enough! What, however, seems to have been the fundamental idea of their policy was a worldwide Anglo-Saxon Empire with a common system of taxation. But John Bull goes about his most magnificent enterprises in a dumb show, as Kipling has told us in more forceful language; and there was no electric telegraph in those days. So, even if the idea were quite clear in his own mind, which may have been doubtful, he at all events did not succeed in driving it (with all respect to those great men who afterward became the fathers of the Constitution) through the thick and narrow skulls of the Colonists. It is a matter of history that just this kind of parochialism came nigh to disintegrating the Union as soon as the Colonists had achieved their independence, and that it took all the most strenuous efforts of Hamilton, the master mind of the period, to counteract the 'centrifugal' tendencies of the new States and keep the Union together."

Still pursuing his melancholy examination, this contributor to

## JAPAN'S "INTERVENTION" IN SHANTUNG

THE CAPTURE OF TSINAN, capital of Shantung Province, reported at first in Peking Associated Press dispatches as a great Chinese Nationalist victory, at the same time proved to be the occasion of a grave antforeign incident threatening serious international complications, especially between Japan and China. In the attack against foreigners, we are told, the Japanese were the chief sufferers. The result was that Japan sent troops under the command of General Fukuda into Tsinan, and Tokyo press dispatches tell of a statement by the Japanese Minister of War Jara Shirakawa in the Diet that ten Japanese had been killed and thirty wounded in three days' fighting. General Fukuda, we learn further, announced that 1,000 Chinese Nationalist soldiers had been disarmed by the Japanese. According to the General's report, the trouble began when organized bands of plundering Chinese soldiers began looting in broad daylight, and we are also informed that many Japanese were killed because, as the Chinese fired from houses, the Japanese troops were unable to rush to the relief of the civilians.

The General's report also states that the Chinese commanders eventually recovered partial control of their troops and ordered them to withdraw from the business quarter, but some of them refused to obey, and the subsequent fighting took place while the Japanese were rounding up and disarming the recalcitrants. A semiofficial dispatch from Tokyo to Shanghai, quoted by Henry F. Misselwitz in a cable dispatch to the *New York Times*, advises us that among the demands Japan contemplated making preliminary to settling the difficulties arising out of the present Shantung problem were an official apology by Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, the Nanking Commander-in-Chief, the punishment of Gen. Ho Yao-tsu, commanding the Nationalist forces first to enter Tsinan, and compensation for the damage suffered by Japanese

residents during the Chinese-Japanese hostilities in the vicinity of Tsinan. We read further that Gen. Ho Yao-tsu had already been cashiered at Gen. Chiang Kai-shek's behest, but with regard to the demand that the Chinese generalissimo apologize and otherwise admit Chinese guilt in the Tsinan affair



International Newsreel photograph

## JAPANESE SOLDIERS SEARCHING A CHINESE CIVILIAN

After the Chinese troops had evacuated Tsinan, leaving behind all sorts of ammunition and arms, we are told, the Japanese, fearing a civilian uprising with the discarded weapons, subjected thousands of Chinese to search.



International Newsreel photograph

## ON THE LOOKOUT FOR SNIPERS

A Japanese machine-gun crew on the roof of a dwelling in Tsinan ready to cope with Chinese snipers, who, we are told, harassed the Japanese from the Chinese section of the city, where there were many who felt that Japan was an "unlawful intruder."

considerable doubt is said to prevail. Meanwhile, the press report that the Nanking Nationalist Government cabled to the League of Nations appealing to that body to intervene and to arrange an international inquiry into the Tsinan event. At the same time, we learn from the press that in a declaration of the Japanese Government to the League of Nations, Japan's action in dispatching troops to Tsinan was said to be for no other purpose than to protect the lives and property of Japanese residents there, and "implies nothing approaching interference with the military operation of any of the Northern or Southern forces" in China, and it was further stated that the Japanese troops would be withdrawn from Shantung as soon as the necessity for their presence there ceased to exist. Japan tried to avoid taking any measures which might be represented as an interference with the "divine right of the Chinese to rob and kill one another in their interminable civil wars," remarks the *London Daily Telegraph*, but there are limits to Japan's patience, and the collision between Japanese and Chinese Nationalist troops at Tsinan is the result. This newspaper goes on to relate:

"The Nationalist Army, having once more entered Shantung and driven the Northerners to the Yellow River, occupied the capital, Tsinan. Chiang Kai-shek, the Nationalist commander, gave the usual assurances that the lives and property of all foreigners would be secure. But Japan thought it well to send a brigade to protect the large Japanese colony at Tsinan, in case Chiang proved unable to keep his promise. As it turned out, the precaution was necessary. As soon as the Japanese guards were withdrawn, Chiang's troops began to loot the Japanese shops and stores. When the guards were again posted, the Chinese soldiery opened fire on them, and the Japanese, greatly outnumbered, perhaps by about ten to one, replied."

# SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

## ORDINARY PRINT TO BE READABLE BY THE BLIND

**T**HE BLIND HAVE HITHERTO READ by touch, and specially made books, with letters formed of groups of raised points, have been required for this. By a new invention, named the "visagraph," it is said to be possible to identify the letters of the alphabet by sound after proper training, and the sounds are produced by an electrical device in conjunction with an ordinary book. If this machine, the invention of Robert E. Naumburg, of Winchester, Massachusetts, with the assistance of Toivo Laminan, a blind sophomore of Tufts College, ever reaches the commercial stage, the whole field of printed books is expected to be opened to the blind. Says the *Boston Globe*, in a description of Mr. Naumburg's machine:

"The operation of the device is simple. The book, in ordinary ink print, is placed in a mechanical holder, which keeps it rigid and balanced in its position, no matter at what point it is opened.

"By a specially designed apparatus a light-ray about 1-1000th of an inch in diameter is projected down upon the printed page. The apparatus is so arranged that the ray can be moved along each printed line at will.

"The selenium cell is the main feature of the device. When the light-ray is on the white paper, an electric current flows through the apparatus, 'broadcasting' a continuous buzz through an ordinary radio loud-speaker. One tube makes enough noise in headphones, two tubes, with the speaker.

"When the light-ray strikes the black of the type the current ceases. It is a property of selenium, an element akin to sulfur, that it acts as a conductor of electricity when exposed to light, and as an insulator when it is dark.

"Upon this needle-ray device depends a pantograph, a variety of the device familiar to artists and architects. This one works in the ratio of four to one. That is, distances traveled by the point of light are magnified four times by the steel rod on the other end of the pantograph.

"Underneath the upright rod on the magnified end of the pantograph are several aluminum strips, set at different levels with slight indentations between them. These strips are the ground on which the rod 'writes.' Take the capital letter 'H,' for example.

"The operator begins at the left-hand side of his little rack. He draws the pantograph down over the strips. As he does that, the light ray on the other end of the pantograph traverses the black line of the left leg of the letter. There is no sound, so the operator knows that there is part of a letter.

"Then he moves his rod slightly to the right and draws it straight down, the width of the rack. There is a buzz all the way down, except for an instant of silence in the middle, where

the light point strikes the cross bar of the letter. No letter but 'H' is like that, so he recognizes it at once and goes on the next.

"The operator 'reads' the next letter in the same way. It requires practise, and it requires that the operator knows the shape of the letters. There are several short cuts involved, by which a person may identify a letter without tracing it all the way. That requires more study of the shape of letters."

This invention seems thus to offer a means of transferring to the ears of a blind person one of the most valuable functions of normal eyes. At present not one book in 1,000, according to Mr. Naumburg, is written either in Braille or in raised letters. This invention makes it possible for a blind person to read for himself thousands upon thousands of books, papers, magazines, and other printed things, which have before been unavailable to him without the assistance of a second person. We read further:

"The announcement of this device does not mean that this happy result is to come about to-morrow. The making of this machine has taken a long time, and has been

rather costly. Mr. Naumburg says that it is in no sense a commercial invention, altho he has patented it.

"A year ago last November he went with Mrs. Naumburg to a meeting which was held in the interests of the blind. He became interested, and he saw the desirability of some such machine as he has made. Then he went to work on it.

"Last June it had progressed so far that he called upon Laminan for assistance, and the two have spent about three afternoons a week on it ever since.

"This afternoon Laminan sat before the visagraph, which held a book unfamiliar to him. He read accurately a line of type which he said he had never seen before. It contained the word 'chores,' which was a new one on him, yet he picked it out. He did not read it rapidly, but he was never at a loss. He says that he reads more rapidly now than he could a month ago.

"The next step in the development of the visagraph is to be experimental. Tests will be made at the Perkins Institute to determine whether children learn its operation more rapidly than adults.

"Naumburg has a crude embodiment of the same principle, a 'bridge' with huge letters on it in black rubber, which the students can use to learn the shapes of letters. With this bridge, the blind pupil traces the aluminum surface with a needle on a wire, getting the buzz until he strikes the black letters.

"There is also a possibility that this visagraph may be adapted to the use of those who are also deaf. For the deaf and blind person, a vibrating disk to be held under the finger may be substituted for the audible signals of the radio. A rough working model of this variation is also at Mr. Naumburg's home."



THE "VISAGRAPH"

Robert E. Naumburg, inventor of the new device for enabling the blind to read ordinary books, is shown giving a lesson to Toivo Laminan, blind college student.

## SPECIAL WEATHER SERVICE FOR FLYERS

**S**PECIAL WEATHER SERVICE BY RADIO for the benefit of aviators is now furnished by the U. S. Government, at an annual expense of over \$15,000, we are told by S. R. Winters, writing in *Radio* (San Francisco). This increase in the budget, he reports, is in recognition of the plans of the Weather Bureau to continue its aviation forecast service from its central office in Washington and branch office in San Francisco. We read:

"This new radio service to aviators begins at 8:15 A. M.—one-half hour after the weather-observing stations file their observations, and one hour in advance of the regular weather-report releases. This enables aviators to start their cross-country flights and training with complete weather information early in the day, aiding them in the selection of routes that avoid adverse weather conditions. Previous to the establishment of a special meteorological service by radio, in Washington, six months ago, officials in charge of government aviation units complained that weather reports broadcast at 10:30 A. M. did not contain sufficient information for the planning of flights.

"Furthermore, it was contended that the weather information was received so late in the day that aviators were already on their air journeys, having departed with a lack of adequate data on atmospheric conditions. Consequently, forced landings were frequent, and often courses of flight had to be changed to steer clear of unpredicted storms. The establishment of a special meteorological service by radio served to correct this undesirable condition for aviators over the greater part of the United States. Military and civilian flyers in the Far West alone were deprived of this new radio service; hence, the appropriation for equipping a similar office in San Francisco.

"The new system of broadcasting weather information will make it possible for aerological stations of the Navy Department, and other government aviation units, from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans, to plan their daily schedules at least two hours earlier than heretofore. This early getaway, however, is effected without sacrificing any of the needed meteorological data, since this special radio service has the full benefit of the regular Weather Bureau reports. The latter cover meteorological conditions throughout the United States, the Hawaiian Islands, parts of Canada, and the West Indies. Through this new service the daily weather maps can be completed by aerologists at aviation fields by 9:30 A. M."

The specially outfitted aviation-weather-forecasting room in Washington contains automatic radio apparatus connected by land line to a radio transmitter at Arlington, Virginia. This broadcasting set is actuated, by remote control, by this tape-perforating machine as it ticks away in the small room at the Weather Bureau. In addition the equipment consists of a short-wave radio receiving set, provided with tuning coils for varying the wave-lengths over a wide band of frequencies. This is used at the Weather Bureau in checking the accuracy of the forecasts as they are dispersed by the naval radio station. To quote further:

"Transmission is by use of the Weather Bureau word code, and the information will be broadcast on three wave-lengths: 24.89, 37.34, and 75 meters, respectively. Eleven naval radio stations, equipped with short-wave receivers, have indicated their reception of these meteorological reports.

"While primarily designed to promote aviation, this forecasting service has great potential value to Wall Street, boards of trade, cotton exchanges, and other business interests. Commercial concerns and individuals equipped with short-wave receiving sets will be enabled to outwit legitimately a time-

honored ruling of the Weather Bureau, namely, that weather forecasts must be released simultaneously throughout the country at 10:30 A. M. This new service, however, broadcasts weather information pertinent to crop production and prices at least an hour in advance of the regular forecasting service, which is released from the hundreds of local weather-observing stations at 10:30 A. M.

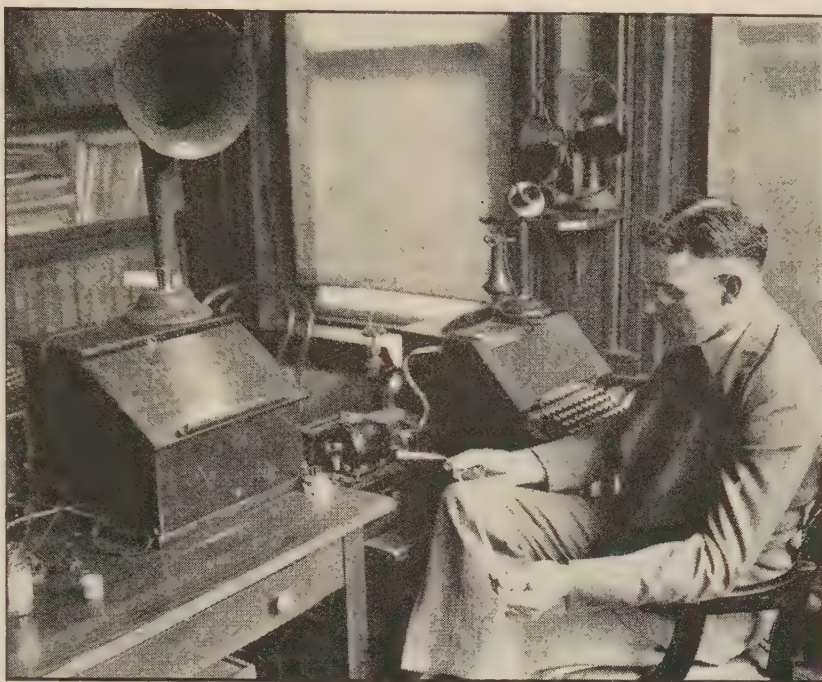
"This same service," points out E. B. Calvert, Chief of the Forecast Division of the Weather Bureau, "can be made applicable to transoceanic flying as soon as commercial aviation across the Atlantic Ocean becomes a regular and established means of transportation. This weather service, without which the hazards of transoceanic flights would be enormously increased, will be made possible by some permanent and depend-

able ocean weather-reporting arrangement, it is anticipated.

"In recent transatlantic flights this weather service was made possible largely by the voluntary cooperation of shipmasters and of the radio companies, which collected ocean weather information twice daily and delivered it to the Weather Bureau for charting and analyzing. In future transatlantic flying such voluntary cooperation will hardly be as readily forthcoming, since the novelty of the enterprise will be gone."

**VESUVIUS SPRINKLES VITRIOL**—For the first time in over twenty years the slopes of Vesuvius were visited recently by the remarkable disaster of a rain of corrosive acid from the skies, says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

"Vegetation was killed, metal objects exposed to the rain were ruined, the population not only experienced some bodily discomfort, but lost hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of orchards, vineyards, and other property. As has happened on previous occasions, the acid rain is reported by scientific observers to have contained two of the strongest acids known to chemists; hydrochloric acid and sulfuric acid. Sulfuric acid, popularly known as 'oil of vitriol' and once much used by criminal 'vitriol throwers,' is formed whenever the vapors of sulfur emitted by the volcano catch fire and burn in the air. Hydrochloric acid, a compound of hydrogen with the corrosive war gas chlorin, is emitted by the volcano in gaseous form, after which it dissolves in rain-drops to make acid rain. Several other acids, including some rare even in laboratories, are emitted frequently from vents in the crater of Vesuvius. The presence of these gaseous acids is the chief danger of too close visits to the active crater. Usually, however, these corrosive gases are carried away by the wind and mixed harmlessly with air."



Courtesy of *Radio* (San Francisco)

## AUTOMATIC TRANSMITTER SENDING OUT WEATHER TIPS

The device in operation at the Weather Bureau in Washington, used to broadcast weather information from the Weather Bureau by distant control of the Naval radio station NAA. The typewriting machine, perforates a tape which feeds into the automatic transmitter in the center and "keys" the telegraph circuit. A check on transmission of signals is maintained through the radio receiver at left and the loud-speaker.

## COLLECTING ANIMAL TRACKS

THIS WOULD SEEM TO BE THE LATEST FAD of the collector. Some actually collect the tracks themselves, by digging up the earth or clay in which they are imprinted. They don't last long this way. Others content themselves with photographs. But the best way, we are told by Russell Aitken, in *Outdoor America* (Chicago), is to make plaster-casts of the tracks, and preserve the casts. He tells how to do



Photographs by courtesy of Russell Aitken

HOW THE MOLD IS MADE

it in an article on "Track-Collecting," in the above-named organ of the Izaak Walton League. He begins by subjecting his readers to an examination. Asks Mr. Aitken:

"Can you tell the difference between the tracks of the 'possum and those of the raccoon, or between those of the cat and those of the skunk? And are you positive that the muskrat tracks you see are not mink tracks? Lastly, have you ever collected any of the tracks you have found? If not, there's a lot of interesting sport for you left along the streams and in the woods.

"With the exception of the dog and wolf, and a few of the members of the cat family, the tracks of no two species are alike. Not only this, but no two individual animals of a species will leave the same trail. To the tyro all tracks seem similar. Then, after careful study, he begins to recognize types. He finds that the common cat leaves a trail in which the tracks are more or less in a straight line, and that in each individual track the cushions of the toe pads are shown, and that the claws are not extended when walking. On examining the trail of his dog, he finds that it is accustomed to dragging its claws, for the dog can not draw back his claws as can the cat. In studying the trail of the muskrat, he finds that the mark left by the dragging tail is just as important as the tracks themselves, and if he is lucky enough to find a perfect set of tracks, he learns that the hind foot of the little rodent is webbed, and that the toe-nails are but hollow shells.

"There are just a few ways of collecting tracks. When I was 'knee-high to a doorstep,' I started collecting. Armed with a cigar-box and barlow knife, I would wander along a tiny stream, eagle eye peeled for tracks. Animals were plentiful enough so that they romped all over the edge, leaving pretty paw-pictures in the soft clay. Pouncing upon any good track, I would cut the square of clay containing it, and place it carefully in the cigar-

box. This method seemed all right for a while, and then I began meeting with difficulties. The tracks that I had collected first were already crumbling. The fresher ones were drying and cracking so as to render the track indistinguishable. And so I finally abandoned that early method.

"I have collected some sets of tracks by drawing them on paper, just as I saw them. At best this is impractical, for one has to be an artist to make a presentable sketch, and it takes a great deal of time.

"Another method of collecting is the use of the camera. The best kind for this work is the type equipped with a ground glass back or top for focusing. For best results a tripod-head is necessary. This renders it possible to place the camera at any desired angle. The best pictures of tracks will be made when the sun is shining, for then the light will cast enough of a shadow to make the track stand out sharply in the negative. This method, too, is limited, for only those with the more expensive cameras can secure the best results. Also light and weather conditions are often against photography. So I'll explain the method which I think the most practical of all for collecting tracks, and it's the cheapest in the long run."

This method, Mr. Aitken tells us, involves the use of ordinary plaster, worth about ten cents a pound. The whole procedure is nothing more than making a plaster cast of the track. Two jars, such as ordinary pint fruit-jars, will be necessary—one to carry the dry plaster, and the other for mixing the solution. A stirring paddle may also be carried, but a twig or stick may usually be found near where the track is to be collected, which will serve the purpose. He goes on:

"You will need some sort of material to fence the track in for the cast, however. Small boards glued together in a rectangle will serve. I have also used ordinary flat salmon cans with the bottom cut out. Whatever you use the sides of the interior must be greased with vaseline to prevent sticking.

"Strike out for the nearest creek and locate a fairly perfect set of tracks, if such a thing exists. Coon, mink, and muskrat



THE CAST OF THE FOOTPRINT

tracks can usually be found in the soft clay that borders the streams, during spring, summer, and fall months, and after thaws in the winter. Having found a suitable track, proceed to collect it in the following manner:

"Place a frame of correct size around it, and push the mold down into the mud to prevent the plaster from running out under the bottom edge. This completed, put a sufficient amount of plaster—about three or four tablespoonfuls—in the empty jar. Add water until it has the consistency of thick cream, and stir the mixture thoroughly. Pour this into the mold, completely

covering the track, and then wash out the mixing jar, for the plaster hardens quickly. About two hours will be sufficient for the plaster to harden in the mold, but, taking no chances, I let mine set overnight, and in the morning the plaster is as hard as a rock.

"When the plaster is hardened, remove the frame and wash the cast in the creek to remove sand or mud. If the track was very sharp originally, you will find that the track on the plaster stands out just as the bottom of the foot of the animal would look. This is your negative. To get a positive print, that is to say, to get a track which goes down into the plaster just as the original looked, place your negative on a board, vaseline the surface thoroughly,



BULLET-PROOF GLASS FOR CHICAGO POLICE

A Chicago police car with impenetrable windshield, fitted with two gun-ports for automatic pistol or hand machine-gun.

especially in between the toes of the track, and pack soft clay all around the side of the cast. Then build your frame around the cast, just as it was built originally. Pour your plaster over the negative cast, till it is about a half-inch thick and let it harden. When it is finished, you will have a hard plaster cast which is exactly like the original track, and permanent. Try to get a perfect front and hind foot track of every species in your locality, and you'll have a valuable exhibit of which to be justly proud."

**HOW TO KNOW VEGETABLES**—As knowledge of the value of vegetables to healthful living increases, the consumption becomes greater, says W. B. Mack in *Hygeia* (Chicago). It is therefore important that every person who provides food for others know his vegetables, their cost, their seasons, and their qualities. Signs by which the buyer may recognize vegetables of good quality are enumerated by Mr. Mack. He goes on, in substance:

"For instance, asparagus of the best quality has gradually tapering spears. The green portion should not be more than eight inches long. Except in blanched asparagus the white portion is too tough to be eaten, so the less of it the better. The popular method of testing cantaloups by pressing on the ends can not be trusted, the writer warns, unless one is the first person to examine a crate. A melon of good quality will have abundant netting, prominent ribs with well-marked grooves between them and will be shorter from stem to blossom end and wide in the other direction as compared with others in the same crate.

Snap beans should snap rather than bend, and the beans inside should be tender. Angular, wrinkled peas are better than smooth round ones. Corn should be cool to the touch, and the kernels should be plump, moist, and shiny. Sweet potatoes that are short, thick, and spindle shaped are the kind to buy. Smooth cylindrical cucumbers that are green all over are preferred. Tomatoes of the best quality are smooth, firm, heavy, and dark crimson or purple red. The light red ones with flat sides have been picked green and their ripening has probably been hurried along with gas."

## HOW NON-SHATTERABLE GLASS IS MADE

THE COMPOUND SHEET-GLASS sometimes used in automobiles to avoid shattering in case of accidents, is manufactured as follows, according to a correspondent of the *St. Paul News*:

"The type used in windshields and windows of automobiles consists of three layers. The two outside layers are plate or sheet glass. The middle layer is a transparent sheet of cellulose material, like celluloid, which may, in fact, also be used.

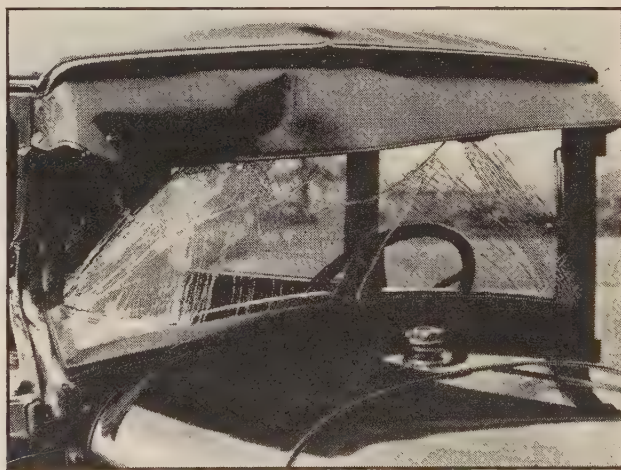
"Two pieces of glass and one piece of this material are first cut to the exact size and shape of the desired windshield or window. This must be done with care, because after it is finished Triplex can not be cut or altered in size.

"The three layers are laid together and put through seventeen different processes, including elaborate chemical cleaning, pressing between huge presses, which exert many tons' pressure on each piece of glass, heat, grinding, and polishing, and sealing.

"The three laminations become so closely welded together that they are actually one piece. In thickness, it is the same as ordinary glass.

"A vital and interesting step in the manufacture is the sealing. If you inspect a piece of it, you will notice a narrow black strip along the center of every edge. This is the sealing compound, which is applied to the outside of the juncture of the three laminations. It keeps out weather, moisture, vibration, and all other influences which, if they could get in between the layers, would in time eliminate the very safety features which are essential.

"Under impact, the compound sheet does not shatter or create flying fragments, because the flexible center layer holds tightly



WHEN A NEW FORD HIT A POLE

Note how the glass and the corner post were bent without shattering.

to the outside layers. The whole glass is flexible under strain, as was demonstrated in a recent accident, where the windshield was bulged four inches out of line without shattering.

"Under severe impact the glass will let a flying body pass through it. But even then it does not make jagged edges, and does not lacerate the body. Its edges are smooth and flexible.

"Another type is the impenetrable kind, used to protect against bullets. This is heavy, consisting of a layer of glass, a layer of the binding composition, a middle layer of glass, another of the composition, and a final layer of glass.

"The five laminations may be an inch thick. They turn aside machine-gun fire at fifteen yards."

# LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

## A MODERN MYSTERY IN AN ANCIENT SETTING

THE THEATER AND THE CHURCH came together in the old intimate way of the Middle Ages when John Masefield's mystery play, "The Coming of Christ," was performed in Canterbury Cathedral, England, on May 28. Mystery plays were a medieval theatrical production by which the Church once tried to explain to the unlettered laity the teachings of the Bible. Mr. Masefield strayed outside the sacred pale, in the opinion of some, and seemed through some of his characters to teach the dangerous doctrine of communism. Besides Mr. Masefield, Gustav Holst, the composer, and Charles Ricketts took a hand, the former writing the accompanying music and the latter designing the costumes. A dispatch to the *New York Times* reviews the occurrence and the character of Masefield's work:

"Three thousand persons crowded two performances to-day, and 3,000 more have taken tickets for to-morrow. In to-day's audiences were many celebrities of the London theater and art worlds, including Bernard Shaw, but most of the onlookers this afternoon were humble townsmen and townswomen of Canterbury, many of whose kinfolk collaborated with the authors either in sewing costumes, making properties, or helping in the choruses.

"The play, while given without intervals and consuming only an hour and twenty minutes, naturally falls into four episodes. There were only fourteen characters, including one which the British play censor forbids on the London stage. *Anima Christi*, Masefield labels the character, but, clad in white robes and wearing a jeweled crown, it appears as that of the living Christ.

"The play opens after the trumpeters' fanfare, with four angels, *The Power, The Sword, The Mercy, The Light*, trying to dissuade *Anima Christi* from entering man's form and enduring the suffering they foresee with prophetic eyes. *Anima Christi* is resolute. He converses with the spirits of *Paul* and *Peter*, coming followers through whom he is confident he can overcome the world.

"Pass onward into life, O resolute soul!" bids one angel then, and a heavenly host appears to sing to him on his way.

"Three Kings, *Baltasar, Melchior, and Gaspar*, appear, escorted by medieval knights—*Baltasar*, a war-lord, *Gaspar*, a ruler of commerce, and *Melchior*, a leader of science—each conscious of failure unless he can find the King.

"Then there is the scene of three shepherds talking by night on a snowy hillside, and in the lines Masefield gave two of them, he and the Dean of Canterbury, the Very Rev. K. A. Bell, encountered outspoken Tory criticism before the play was put on.

The two shepherds talked 'radical propaganda, the gospel of discontent,' according to the critics, and ought not to be allowed to say such things in a cathedral.

"What would you have had them talk—foot and mouth disease?" Masefield snapt back at his critics. The Dean of Canterbury soothed the alarmed conservatives, pointing out

that the eldest and wisest shepherd rebuked the radicals even to the extent of knocking their heads together in the good old British fashion, and that all three knelt together at last before the manger.

"The final scene is the adoration of the Madonna and Child by the kings and shepherds.

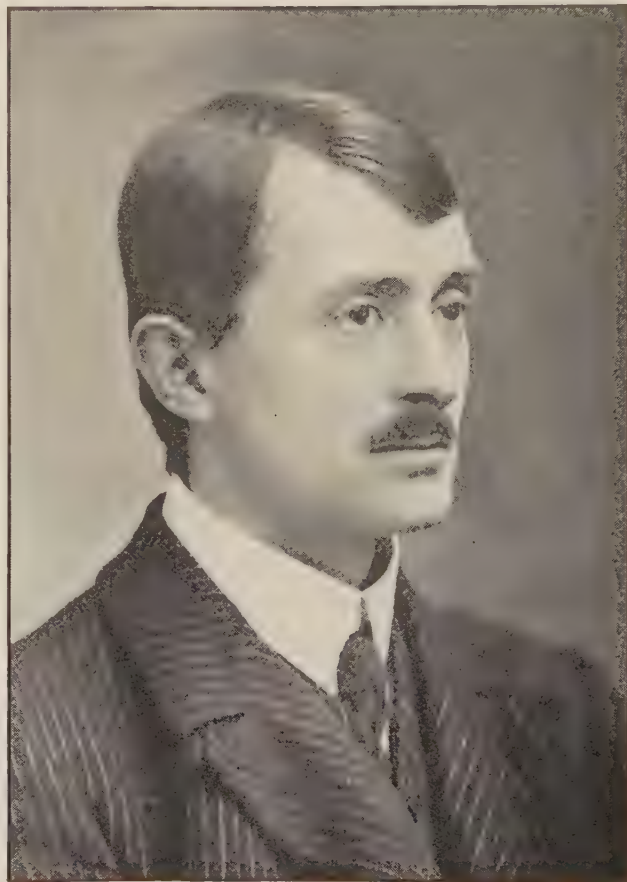
"It is the first time a mystery play ever was given in Canterbury Cathedral, tho often given in near-by buildings in the Middle Ages,' the dean said. 'We hope to give others. I look upon mystery plays as a chance to recapture the arts for the service of the Church, a chance to offer the gifts of poetry, music, beauty, color and design, singing and acting, the arts and crafts to worship. To-day, as centuries ago, mystery plays may present great religious truths to man's imagination and senses, as well as his mind.'"

Previous to the performance the discussion over the shepherds' talk occupied considerable space in English papers. The Canterbury correspondent of *The Morning Post* (London) reports that "many regarded the utterances of *Sandy* as propaganda designed to create discontent with the present order of things." The opposite side were "equally emphatic that the revolutionary utterances are introduced as an

example of human weaknesses which the coming of Christ into the world is intended to remove." Mr. Masefield is reported to have said he "had rather they talked something revolutionary than sheep talk." *The Morning Post* dwells editorially at some length on the time when "all the great church festivals were illustrated dramatically, either by the priests themselves, or by the guilds or mysteries." In fact:

"There is authority for saying that the whole Easter story, from the burial to Emmaus, was presented in church, with lyrical accompaniments by the Maries and the Angel. The Shepherds of the Epiphany were familiar figures, and the Prophets, with medieval catholicity, included Vergil and the Sibyl. Dr. Bell evidently thinks that the dramatic presentation of the Gospel story is a practise worth reviving, and sees no reason why the devil should have a monopoly of the stage.

"As for the play itself, obviously it is written for incidental music, in various meters, rimed and unrimed, short and long.



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JOHN MASEFIELD

Who brought back the Middle Ages to Canterbury Cathedral in a mystery play called "The Coming of Christ." "I look upon mystery plays," says the Dean of the Cathedral, "as a chance to recapture the arts for the service of the Church."

The subject is 'The Coming of Christ,' and we are shown *Anima Christi*, before entering the body, angels, the kings, the shepherds, and *Mary*. The introduction of *Peter* and *Paul*, and references to Prometheus and Zeus by the host of Heaven are among the anachronisms which were no doubt calculated by the author to reproduce the *naïveté* of the 'real thing' in miracle plays. Mr. Masfield has besides, as a correspondent complained yesterday, put Communist opinions into the mouths of two of his shepherds, as for example—

It's time the workers should command and have the wealth they make;  
We are the ones who till the land, and what we grow they take.

"But it is only fair to add, as Dr. Bell points out, that the *Third Shepherd* rebukes them—

Now my friend,  
Bring this bitter folly to an end.  
You want to kill and Earthy wants to steal,  
Your tongues go clacking like a miller's wheel.

"We take it that no dramatic author can fairly be blamed for allowing his characters to have their own opinions, else we should have to censure Shakespeare for permitting *Jack Cade* to promise, that 'there shall be in England seven half-penny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops, and I will make it felony to drink small beer.' If Mr. Masfield really believed the crude stuff he puts into the mouths of the *First* and *Second Shepherds*, we should have very drastically to revise our high opinion of his abilities and his common sense.

"The play contains some fine lyrical passages, which no doubt will be further ennobled by appropriate music. But, with all submission to the author (and the Dean), we can not profess to admire the piece as a whole. The good miracle play of the Middle Ages—and those which survive are generally good—moves briskly; the speeches are apt and well-turned; the characters crisply drawn; the whole thing is filled with life and a sense of drama. But this play of Mr. Masfield's depends not on dramatic but on literary quality. The characters stand and talk interminably, and there is too much 'fine writing.' The characters are, for the most part, not so much angels and spirits as literary and philosophical highbrows holding a metaphysical discussion, which we fear may a little weary the good people of Canterbury, unless the fine lyrical passages, the music, and the magnificent setting combine to save the piece, as we sincerely hope they may."

John Drinkwater's review of the published mystery play finds it caviar to the ordinary theatrical producer, and fortunate in finding a cathedral for its presentation:

"We can believe that many of our most influential managers, reading the manuscript, would conclude before they reached the end of its brief length that it was a very dull little play, simple almost to silliness. It is, in fact, a dramatic lyric of tender and unaffected passion. Mr. Masfield is by now an assured master of his craft. That is to say, he can write verse in the simplest terms, using known phrases as tho they were new, and straining at no embellishments. With the true instinct of the dramatic poet, he is also content to take familiar legends and turp them to his own purpose.

"The plan of 'The Coming of Christ,' wholly unsensational, is exacting in its severity. The spirits of the unseen world, *The Power*, *The Sword*, *The Mercy*, and *The Light*, discourse with *Anima Christi* at the moment when the Savior is about to enter the life of man. They present the dangers and the probable futilities of the new incarnation. At the same moment, the *Kings* and the *Shepherds* on earth state their several reasons for seeking the promised redemption. Mr. Masfield provides a vivid touch in making his *Shepherds* embody the social discontents of our own age. In an action of extreme simplicity, 'The Coming of Christ' is set before us with a serene but never languid realization of all its implications. The whole is told in a deftly modulated scheme of lyric verse that should speak with great beauty in the theater.

"It is an honor to the English Church that it should have the imagination to give this play a performance in the greatest of its minsters. I am not competent to discuss the controversies that are at present shaking Church Councils, but at this moment of sectarian division it can do nothing but good to every one concerned that a dramatic work of deep and moving sincerity, conceived in a mood that is at the foundations of Christianity, should be given in circumstances that recall the days when dramatic poetry and the Church were bound by a practical unity of purpose.

"'The Coming of Christ' is a lineal descendant of the Nativity plays that the English Guilds at Chester and elsewhere

performed on God's Cart in the Middle Ages. But it is a descendant that bears the living character of our own time. It is not an exercise in an old manner, but a newly created work of art inspired by a tradition that has for centuries been at the source of English life. If Mr. Masfield has any luck at all with his performers, the occasion at Canterbury should be a very memorable one. It is, perhaps, too much to hope that some of the financiers of Shaftesbury Avenue might acquire a little grace by attending it."

## THE LAND OF SILENT SINGERS

AMERICA IS NOT A SINGING COUNTRY. So Prof. John Erskine told the convention of the National Association of Music Merchants. "Our characteristic contribution to music is rhythm; the voice needs a tune." Reported in the press, the *New York Times* echoes him editorially, "We dance, play the piano and the drums and the ukulele, and we listen appreciatively to good music and jazz. We are a musical nation, with plenty of talent in composition and much enthusiasm, but no voice except for screaming." This is going beyond Professor Erskine. Even he might have said that when our people were more homogeneous we sang more. *The Times* sees our song silences as the result of our mechanical development:

"Perhaps it is because Americans have a good natural ear for music that they do not sing. They can not endure the squawks uttered by their own mouths. In France, Germany or Italy, and among the negroes of the South, it is the usual thing to hear men and women singing at their work. Soft voices and old folk-tunes are the natural accompaniment of certain kinds of outdoor labor.

"Pressing grapes or picking cotton are occupations congenial to music. But try to run a riveting machine or a steam drill while humming a tune. Or perch on the high framework of a skyscraper under construction and trill an aria. When so much noise of mechanical origin is to be heard, it is probably just as well that the human voice makes a small contribution to the cause of silence."

Professor Erskine, head of the Juilliard School of Music, recognized the presence of plentiful talent, but a lack of organized means to utilize it:

"For one thing the teachers are not in touch with the talent. The enormous development of the radio has disarranged the traditional concert activities. Both teachers and pupils show a disposition to cling to the large cities in the East—a panicky fear to launch out into those parts of the country which most need them.

"Here again we find enthusiasm for music, particularly in the school orchestras, which at present are much better than the school singing clubs. But here again there is an enormous unsatisfied demand for competent teaching.

"Wherever a good musician is in charge the high-school music is creditable, but these instances are comparatively few. What we need are teachers who are themselves artists, who can produce music in first-rate style, and by the quality of their performance constitute themselves musical leaders in the community.

"It would be fortunate for the country if we could persuade many of the youngsters who wish for a career on the concert stage alone to devote their major energies to this work. But before we can greatly improve the situation in the schools we must also persuade the administrative authorities that music as a subject should receive a recognition equal to that given to history, mathematics, or literature."

The general attitude of schools and colleges toward music as an educational subject is grotesque, said Professor Erskine. In most cases the faculties are ready to grant academic credit for courses in appreciation, but no credit at all for the severe discipline which goes with the practise of the art:

"What we really aim-at," added Professor Erskine, "is the development of music in the home, music as the habitual art of as many people as possible of every age. The opportunity of the high schools would be important if we used it to inspire the later enjoyment and practise of the art. Until we do it for our own pleasure we shall not be a musical country, and I don't think we shall be entirely civilized."

## WHERE ARE THE "CIVILIZED" COUNTRIES?

WHEN A NOVELIST amuses himself with estimating the civilization of a modern country, you get some startling results. Mr. Stacy Aumonier, the English writer, is daring enough to suggest that Scotland is "civilized," France is "semicivilized," and Italy is "barbarous." Other States are ranked in the same categories, saving the United States, which is only disposed of by a kind of pitying suggestion that we should be better off had fifteen million Scots gone into the composition of our population. The editor of the London *Evening Standard* seemed to feel that his reflections were composed in part of dynamite, and the proprietor, editor, and editorial staff disavow the views as their own. Moreover, so the introductory note runs, "if these views give offense to Englishmen or to the nationals of any other State, they can be altered, modified, withdrawn, explained away, and apologized for, according to the exigencies of the situation and the pressure brought to bear." Since "our withers are unwrung" we can amuse ourselves with what *The Evening Standard* as well as the author calls "a lovely way to start a row." Since "civilization" is the touchstone applied to these European nations, Mr. Aumonier begins by definition:

"The original meaning of the word civilization has, I suppose, to do with what may be called crudely 'the citying' of the community. It certainly implies that a man who lives in the country is not civilized. But perhaps the matter could be more easily explained in this way: To a man who lives in a remote part of the country, grows his own fruit and vegetables and rears his own cattle, the social problems are far simpler than they are to a man who lives cheek by jowl with thousands of his fellow creatures. The latter is forced to think continually in terms of the crowd. In other words, civilization is the art of living in crowds. And since man is by nature a gregarious creature, and has become extremely prolific, this art has had to be developed to a very fine point.

"We no longer, or we should not, judge the standard of civilization of a State by its size, power, material prosperity, or even by the individual genius of its citizens, but by the general scale of its civil behavior. In other words, by the citizen's attitude toward his neighbor.

"Now, a man who lives in the country may sometimes get the idea in his head that he is all-sufficing, but a man who lives in a city is made to realize that he is surrounded by thousands of people who are doing things for him all the time. His clothes, food, furniture, education, and amusements are all supplied by other people. Consequently, if he has any sense and conscience, he must appreciate the fact that this delicate machinery of interdependence is only operative successfully if he, too, contributes something to the general welfare. That is the whole meaning of civilization.

"Under its influence there spring into being, in the more civilized countries, innumerable movements, institutions, and moral doctrines all tending toward the betterment of society. In this universal groping toward civilizing influences one fact, I think, must strike any one. It is that in many respects the smaller States have an advantage over the greater States."

The Great Powers, it seems, are "judging each other's progress by the scale of their armaments, the perfection of their mechanical productions, the stabilization of their rates of exchange"—and here, perhaps, is where we come in. They, continues Mr. Aumonier, are "apt to overlook the fact that lesser Powers are making greater progress in the perfection of their citizens, the liberalizing of their laws, the improvement of their systems of education and national training." Continuing:

"Judging by these standards the States of Europe appear to me to be divisible into three groups. Here they are:

"Civilized States (in order of merit).—Sweden, Scotland, Denmark, Holland, England, Norway, Hungary, Switzerland, Germany.

"Semicivilized States.—France, Wales, Belgium, Austria, Czechoslovakia.

"Barbaric States.—Italy, Ireland, Portugal, Spain, Greece, the Balkan States, Turkey.

"(I omit Russia, Poland, etc., because they are hardly European. Besides, how could one class Russia?)

"If the editor would give me space, I should like to justify this list in detail. But as it is, I can only make a few generalizations about it. There is no doubt but that at the present time Sweden is a very highly civilized country, and so is Scotland. It's an odd thing. I never feel drawn to Scottish people, but I am always being brought in touch with them. And their civil virtues leave me spellbound. What a marvelous country America would be if some fifteen million of her citizens had been of Scottish rather than Irish stock! Denmark and Holland both enjoy many wise laws, and a high standard of citizenship.

"I put Norway a little lower in the scale than the other Scandinavian countries. It is a little more uncouth, and if one may judge by Ibsen's plays, even if you are one of the very best Norwegians, there's not much fun in being alive, anyway. The German Empire was an indirect creation of the Napoleonic Wars. Formerly it consisted of a chain of peasant States of a very high standard of civilization. The bubbles of its later imperialism having burst, it will again probably be a great civilizing influence in Europe. Its people have character and intelligence. They are industrious and level-headed, and their rather strident practicality is leavened by a passion for music, legend, and light lager.

"Some one may complain at my putting France among the 'semicivilized,' but I don't see how one can do much else. In spite of great advantages of intelligence and native genius, the French are the most material-minded race in Europe. They are *facile princeps* the nation of shopkeepers. No one else begins to know anything about shopkeeping compared with them. From the millionaire to the peasant every one concentrates on making and hoarding money. From the time of the Napoleonic Wars every attempt to enlarge the international vision of Europe has been blocked by what is known as 'French logic.' French logic consists in a belief that anything that isn't to the greater glory, enrichment, or security of France is illogical. This attitude may be magnificent, but it isn't civilization.

"I have little space for the last group. But there is one feature that most of these States have in common. It is what might be called a long memory for old scores. They are homes of the Camorra and the vendetta. They are all antisocial. Most of them take knives to football matches. One has only to attend a bull-fight and to note the attitude of the people toward this spectacle to realize that Spain is still in the fourteenth century.

"Ireland has a way of throwing up geniuses and most delightful individuals, but the bulk of the people are dull, vindictive, and humorless. They still dwell on century-old grievances, and are too fond of shooting in the back. Ever since the Kingdom of Italy was created it has always been on the verge of something. It still is. But it is something far removed from civilization. The rest hardly count. I don't expect you to agree with my list, so make up one of your own. It is in any case a lovely way to start a row."

**THE COVER**—The artist of our cover came at a time when art was not in a very high estate, yet he managed to rise superior to most of the banalities of his day. He was skilful in composition and had a thorough knowledge of technical processes. Anton Raphael Mengs was born in 1728 in Oussig, Bohemia, but most of his life was spent in more southern climes. In Rome he painted the first of his large compositions, a "Holy Family," now in the Gallery of Vienna, and of additional interest because the model for the Madonna was Marguerita Guazzi, a beautiful peasant girl whom he married, and for whose sake he embraced Roman Catholicism. In 1754 he was made director of the new Art Academy on the Capitol; in 1757 he painted the ceiling in San Eusebio, and soon afterward the celebrated "Mount Parnassus" in the Villa Albani. In Rome, also, he became the intimate friend of the great art critic Winckelmann. His fresco paintings are superior to his canvases. Good examples of the latter are a "Nativity" in Madrid, an "Annunciation" in the Vienna Gallery, and the "Ascension" in Dresden. The Dresden Gallery contains a number of his pastels, including portraits of himself and his father. Mengs, says the New International Encyclopædia, was an eclectic who endeavored to blend the beauty of antique art with that of the great Italian masters.

## EDMUND GOSSE DEAD: WILL HE LIVE?

MOST MODERN WRITERS are in a sense journalists; their names are frequently on the newspaper page. Edmund Gosse, who died on May 16, would hardly rank as a modern, but he kept to his journalism to the end. Yet he was more than a "newspaper" man, and his roots go far back into the last century. *The Christian Science Monitor* (Boston) speaks of him as "of the company of those old-fashioned scholars with whom the present day is too little familiar," and records an inclination of recent years "to regard him as pedantic and stilted." The writer slyly adds: "He has been shunned sometimes because his critical writings have demanded of their readers more than they had to give, even a sympathetic understanding of and a deep acquaintance with the literature of all time." Seemingly corroborative of this, Mr. Arnold Bennett speaks in the London *Evening Standard* of the fashion to say that Edmund Gosse "wrote one very fine book." Even Mr. Bennett is "inclined" to think "Father and Son" a masterpiece; but he doubts whether anything else by Edmund Gosse will live. It is another modern way so to speak of posterity. Mr. Bennett is thus delightfully orphic: "His verse is graceful, refined, sensitive, and negligible. His literary criticism is first-rate journalism, but if it is first-rate criticism, then there is no word left for Matthew Arnold's." One phase of Gosse meets Bennett's approval. "He has been charged with maliciousness, but I enjoyed his urbane malice, which was an agreeable, piquant seasoning to the solid dish which he offered to the public." From this we pass to the page in the London *Sunday Times*, which weekly contained two columns of Gosse's comment on contemporary writings. Here Desmond MacCarthy speaks:

"How beautifully he would do this' must be the first reflection of one who sits down to write a commemorative article on Edmund Gosse in these columns. He was a master of the art of pen-portraiture. How vividly he made us see those whom he described; how deftly he could place their work in the perspective of literature! The texture of his writing, too, was fine; smooth as silk and shot with wit and iridescent with fancy. He had perfect literary manners; but much as he loved those amenities, he loved one thing even more—the Art of Letters. This was the ruling passion of a long life in which there was no diminuendo. It showed itself in the delicacy and generosity of his praise when he bestowed it; in his constant encouragement of others; in the amount of work he was willing to undertake (see Mr. Hagberg Wright's letter on the debt the London Library owes him) on behalf of any institution which aimed at furthering the cause of good literature, and in his recognition that it was obligatory upon the critic to possess learning as well as insight. He felt it was his duty to know everything about periods, authors, literary movements, past and present, native and foreign.

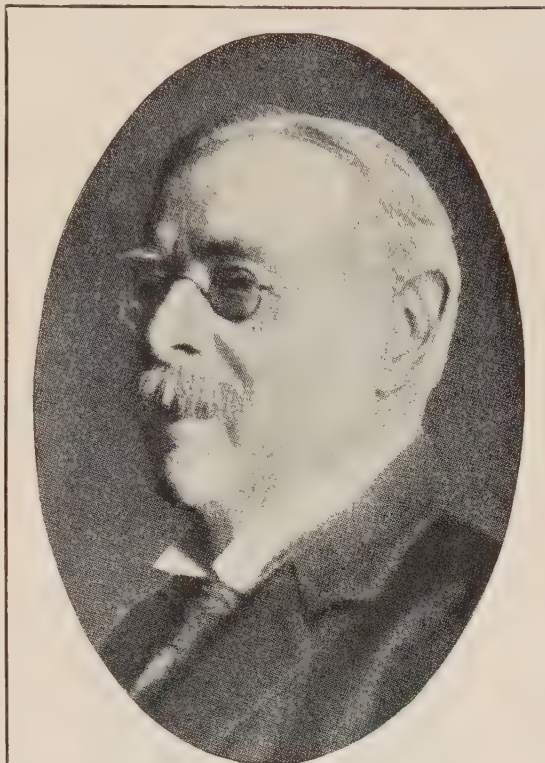
"The range of his information was enormous, and he was as sensitive about slips in his own scholarship as if they had been stains on his integrity. His predominant gifts, however, were not those of the learned, but rarer ones.

"He was a painter of portraits, an interpreter of literary epochs, and a definer of 'atmospheres.' He had an exquisite vivacity of imagination; the artist in him was stronger than the scholar.

"His name will be scattered up and down the literary history

of the last sixty years. He will be remembered not as an influence but as an observer; not as a creator (tho 'Father and Son' is an immortal piece of autobiography) but as painter of men. We still read the diaries of even such perfunctory observers as Crabb Robinson, or Rogers, for the sake of catching glimpses of their famous contemporaries. Carlyle's sketches of Coleridge talking on Highgate Hill or of Wordsworth, rocklike amid the swirling babble of the dinner-table, are already more precious to us than his rhetoric on heroes. Such preferences forestall what posterity's debt will be to Edmund Gosse."

From here we turn to a personal glimpse given by Stark Young in *The New Republic*, recalling a visit made by Young some years ago to the doyen of English letters:



AN OLD-FASHIONED SCHOLAR

The late Edmund Gosse, whose writing was "smooth as silk and shot with wit."

"This will be a record of kindness such as can not be common, of an old grace and style almost gone out of the world, and of a warmth of feeling that I can feel yet, so charming, gentle, and impish and penetrating. I suppose he observed how I was taking it. I entered into it all simply and half-consciously, taking it as a natural turn of life; for I was country Southern, and had been brought up to take people as kind and friendly, and their generous demonstrations—however high up they might be said to be in the world—as natural to them and giving them quite as much pleasure as they gave me.

"I went to London, then, out of a clear sky for me, since I knew little about it or what I wanted there; and out of what must have been the complete empyrean for London, into whose air for one short month I dropt like any wandering swallow. It was in 1911. I had a letter to Mr. Gosse from Madison Cavein, that rich talent whose days in Kentucky came a little too soon to profit by the ballyhoo about poetry a few years later, a letter to Mr. Gosse and one to A. C. Benson. The letters were unasked, and I can remember no great ardor over meeting anybody;

traveling was enough. In due time I sent them off. Mr. Benson replied vaguely; I got the impression that some day fortune might bring us together—later on, however, I did go, when Mr. Benson wrote that he had seen Mr. Gosse, who, I now got an impression, had conveyed to him the idea that he might find me possible. Mr. Gosse was more venturesome. He had written me that his brother-in-law, Sir Alma Tadema, had just died, but that he would write me again in a fortnight. He wrote, asking me to call to see him at the House of Lords, where he was librarian. I went.

"I remember being handed in, past ropes and tourists, by attendants and officials, and coming into the presence of a rather small man, with clear features and a wonderful fairness about the skin and hair and eyes. He spoke quickly, little streams of patter, with a kind of eagerness, and little spurts of self-assertion that came from shyness and a high-strung organism. I must have stayed an outrageous while, and I remember that I thought quite simply, country style, that he was a sweet man, like my father or some cousin. I made, evidently, a happy response on one of his favorite little matters for pride—I learned later from his 'Father and Son' what a talent for geography he boasted—his exact knowledge of all my little home villages, rivers, and States brought me to wonder and compliments, which in turn brought on more American geography from him. At any rate, there was a dinner soon afterward, one Sunday, with Sir Alfred East, the painter, and two or three other people who were Americans or knew America, and I learned from Mrs. Gosse somewhat more about the library call. She was so glad, Mrs. Gosse said, that Edmund liked me. He asked people first to the library instead of to his house, to see what they would be like; and she quite dreaded his state after seeing them."

# RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

## MORE STEPS TOWARD PROTESTANT UNITY

PEOPLE ARE BECOMING SICK of the long-dead issues which divided the churches, we are told, and the recent steps taken by Methodists and Presbyterians and by the Congregational and Disciple Churches in New York State to forget their differences and merge their efforts in the common vineyard are hailed by some as the beginning of Protestant unity. On the other hand, there is doubt in some quarters that complete unity, even if a good thing, is possible, since men have always divided on political and religious questions. Yet it is obvious that the yeast is working, and that some new religious combinations may be effected within the lifetime of this generation. By the overwhelming majority of 852 to 3, the Methodist Episcopal General Conference, which met at Kansas City, ratified the idea of church unification and announced itself ready to receive and extend overtures for closer cooperation and union with like-minded denominations, particularly now with the Presbyterian and Congregational denominations. A commission of thirty-seven members was approved to represent the Church in all unification discussions. The step taken by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, which met at Tulsa, Oklahoma, was more guarded. The Assembly refused overtures for participation in a conference with representatives of the Christian, Universalist, and Congregational Churches looking to a union of the four denominations, holding, we read in a dispatch to the *New York Times*, that the differences between those three churches and the Presbyterian denomination were too divergent to be taken up at this time. The Assembly did, however, authorize the creation of a committee to meet with a similar committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church during the year and discuss terms on which the two bodies could be brought together. As to the Congregational and Disciple Churches in New York State, delegations of the two bodies meeting in Syracuse, we read in the *New York Times*, approved the establishment of an organized fellowship, and appointed a committee to study plans for "closer relationship."

The next step in church union, said Dr. Charles Emerson Burton, General Secretary of the National Council of the Congregational Churches, we read in *The Times*, is for the Methodist Episcopal churches to unite, for the different Presbyterian denominations to join together and for the denominations which are "congregationally governed" to unite. As examples of the last group, in addition to the Disciples and the Congregationalists, he named the Baptist, Universalist, and the Christian Churches. The General Convention of the Christian Church and the National Council of the Congregational Churches, he stated, have plans for a merger already well advanced. On top of all this, replies from 821 clergymen out of a list of 1,500 polled by the Methodist Episcopal Church among the three denominations, show approximately 90 per cent. in favor of organic union of the Congregationalist, Presbyterian, and Methodist Episcopal bodies. The Rev. William F. McDermott, who compiled the results, says, as quoted in an Associated Press dispatch from Chicago, that the replies "indicate that if a merger of these three great churches can be worked out it will be the most extensive and significant in the history of the Church in America."

Of course, all this is but a step, and the *Wichita Beacon* tells us "it must not be assumed that the millennium has arrived and that Christianity will represent one big church just because of this action, far-seeing as it is." *The Beacon* is speaking of the Methodist advances, and it notes that the problem "is one which will not be met by this one resolution, but, if at all, by years of

painstaking and unselfish labors." Minor differences might be adjusted by broad tolerance in the interest of Christian principles, suggests the Schenectady *Union-Star*, which informs us:

"This is the more easy in these days of intelligence from the general practise, in the North at least, of interchanging preachers and members quite promiscuously among the several denominations. Interchurch action is common. Christian comity is widely practised. The clergyman who occupies a Presbyterian pulpit to-day may be pastor of a Baptist church to-morrow. Cooperation among churches is followed more and more generally to the end that overlapping of effort may be avoided, and that no community may be without religious influences.

"People increasingly lack interest in dead-and-gone issues, whether they be political, religious, or social. There is impatience among many people who are not members of churches at the survival of forgotten issues and the persistence with which religious bodies remain split among themselves. A great deal more progress could be made by greater unanimity, which sooner or later must come."

If the plan could be consummated, says the *Troy Record*, "it would be the most important religious movement of the century, perhaps since the Reformation. It would undoubtedly increase the power and influence as well as the efficiency of the three, which in the past have been more or less competitive. The union would be indicative of that aim and spirit which should characterize all religious organizations." The handwriting is on the wall, says the Council Bluffs *Nonpareil*, which forcefully observes:

"Consolidation and organization are evolutionary forces in, as outside, the churches. Modern methods, modern thought, the later idea of greater efficiency and abolishment of the waste of effort and funds have been accepted in business and organization of business. That it shall force itself to adoption by the religious organizations is safely to be predicted.

"The age has become practical in religion as in its more earthly affairs. It is not that men are less inclined to religion. People are as religious to-day as at any time in the history of the world; but the demand is for service rather than for theory. It is for accomplishment of Christian service as against polemical and doctrinal discussion from the pulpit and quiet acceptance in the pews. There is more money being given more freely and spent more sensibly in what we call applied Christianity than any previous age imagined might be done in a farthest future. Communities large and small have their hospitals, their community budgets, their organized helpfulnesses, and an exercise of Christian brotherhood that would astonish the Puritan who might come back to see and who would fail to understand. There is a mighty undercurrent of religious feeling of duty toward man as a service toward God. The modern religionist demands a religion that he can feel in flesh and blood as in spirit. He considers that service to man is essential and he turns to it from that which he is forced by intelligent thought to consider non-essential.

"In all the essentials of religion and of religious effort and Christian service the Protestant churches can and finally shall find a common ground. And when they have found it and settled there the force and influence of Protestantism will be beyond present prophecy.

"One advocate of merger sets the consummation of the consolidation at twenty-five years; but what is twenty-five years in the life of the Church and of Christianity?"

Doctrinal matters will not present many obstacles to the movement, believes the *Utica Press*, "because doctrines in these days are not the chief factors." These, *The Press* believes, lie in organization and adjustment of property and enterprises. "But if various large and numerous business enterprises can effect mergers that are far more intricate," suggests *The Press*, "there is no reason why three different religious establishments can not follow the example." There would have to be give and take,

but "if these three denominations should decide to unite and cooperate they would undoubtedly increase their power and influence, as well as their efficiency. In the past they have been more or less competitive, and this was not conducive to that unity of spirit and aim that should characterize religious organizations."

However, the *Milwaukee Journal* observes that "ideas accepted 'in principle' frequently are wrecked on the rocks of practical detail," and reminds us:

"Canada has done it, but the United States is a far bigger and more complicated field. And there are signs that the slogans of 'unite,' 'combine,' 'merge' that have for three decades taken such command of our business and social worlds are somewhat losing the force of conviction."

"After all, you do not settle a problem, economic, social, or religious, by combination; you merely enlarge the field of experiment. And in religion, particularly, the force of a deep though narrow current has often prevailed against that of the broad, smooth-flowing river."

Somewhat dampening, too, to the idea is the belief of the *Anniston Star* that "doctrinal disagreements are likely to continue throughout all time, for human beings will always have different views in all matters, including their religious faiths and creeds." Moreover,

"Should a merger of all churches ever be brought about, assurance that the union would remain permanently would be lacking. Judging by past events and human nature generally, an observer would be inclined to predict that it would not be long until new divisions would appear in the ranks, and that soon there would again be numbers of denominations."

"When it is recalled that the Northern and Southern branches of the Methodist Episcopal Church a few years ago were unsuccessful in an effort for unification, one can realize something of the difficulties encountered when a union of two or more denominations is attempted."

Looking at the proposal from another view-point, the *Springfield Union* says that one incidental reason for the efforts toward unity may be found in the embarrassment the churches suffer from preaching either peace or unity among the nations. "The incongruity of a divided and often quarreling aggregation of denominations calling for peace and brotherhood among the nations," says this Massachusetts paper, "has not failed to affect the better minds of the clergy and laity."

"Another reason may be in the ambition of church leaders to act more unitedly in the matters of social, economic, and political public concern. This phase of the matter is less assuring of public benefits than would be the case were the ambition confined to union in religious thought and worship. It is a serious question how far the Church, constitutionally separate from Government, can go as a church or as a collection of churches in matters of this kind with good results. Church-ruled States have not commended themselves as models of either freedom or justice, and the effort of one sect to dominate the action of Governments might too readily lead to opposing efforts of another sect and then to too many manifestations of intolerance and religious rancor. It has not escaped notice that the development of free government in this country has been coincident with denominational separatism."

"Within the limits of religious thought, belief, and efforts there is no question of the high value of the steps now being taken for Christian unity. There is a long way to go and many serious or seemingly serious obstacles to overcome, but the end is unmistakably consistent with the spirit of the Gospel. Short of that end, of course, the inconsistency exists."

## A "CHRISTIAN" JEW

THE AWARD OF A PRIZE for Christian conduct to an orthodox Jewish student at the University of Wisconsin may sound paradoxical on the face of it. But to be a good Jew is also to be, fundamentally, a good Christian, since, as Louis Behr explains himself, the ideals of both religions are basically the same. It is important to notice, too, before we go any further, that bootleggers and bridge have not yet conquered the American home. It was due to his home training, to the good example set him by his father and mother, that Louis Behr so lived that those in charge of the award naturally turned to him. The Kenneth Sterling Day Memorial Prize, established by Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Day, of Cleveland, Ohio, as a memorial to their son, who died during his university course, we read in the *New York World*, is awarded to the senior student best meeting the condition of "essential Christian worth as

evidenced by moral character." The twenty-two-year-old Jewish senior, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Behr, of Rockford, Illinois, best met this condition, and no one on the Wisconsin campus seems to have been surprized. The only surprise evident is his at the wide publicity given to him and the occasion. *The World* asked him to give his conception of a Christian gentleman's code of conduct, and to comment on the award. Hear him, parents, as we quote from his reply to *The World*:



P. & A. photograph

### "IF I HAVE MORAL CHARACTER"

Says Louis Behr, a Jewish student, winner of an award for "essential Christian worth," "it is because my parents and my religion have taught me the wisdom of not having an immoral character."

"I can not understand the reason for the wide publicity this award is being given throughout the country. I never dreamed that this world noticed a man—let alone honored him—because he has learned the lesson his father and mother have patiently taught him. However, the greatest minds of the ages have been struggling with this same problem of man and his peculiar ways, so I'll leave this question in their hands."

"You ask me for my code of conduct as a gentleman. Frankly speaking, I did not know I had a code of conduct. My parents tried to instill me with a devotion to duty, with a respect for other people, and with the holiness of self-respect. Their conduct of life has given me the chance to observe that the purest satisfaction in life comes from helping other people."

"At college I heard of Kant's maxim: 'Be so that thy conduct can become law universal.' Perhaps the example set for me by my parents, the great influence that my high-school and college teachers have exerted over me, and Kant's maxims, have unconsciously developed in me a code of conduct."

"I feel that any code that I might suggest as a plan of conduct would be but an immature attempt to express what intelligent and devoted parents have told their children time and time again, a code which properly finds its full development in a college major course in the social sciences. Certainly, the hours I have spent in the classrooms of Prof. Max Otto, Prof. William H. Kieffer, Prof. Selig Perlman, and the personal guidance afforded by Prof. Margaret Pryor, have done much toward developing any philosophies of human relationships that I may have."

"If I have the personal qualities requisite for the Kenneth Sterling Day award—if I have a sound moral character—it is because my parents and my religion have taught me the wisdom of not having an immoral character. If I have the power to influence the life of the student body, it is because the student body is inherently good and is willing to improve so long as any one can show them the way by methods they understand."

"I have attained honors in scholarship because of the excellent training I received from my teachers, because I have applied myself to the best of my ability, knowing that I could not afford to do an incomplete job, and because there is a rich feeling of satisfaction in knowing that one has done his work well."

Louis Behr is concerned also for his physical well-being—he

has played three years of varsity basket-ball and captained the team this year—and he believes that he can not be his best mentally unless he has the “driving force of robust health.” He writes on:

“I have seen too many men gifted with brilliant minds lapse into spells of melancholy, pessimism, and inactivity because of the handicaps of an unsound body. Dr. Meanwell has taught me that the thrill of victory in physical contests comes only when you have played the game fairly.

“I see nothing unusual in a Jew winning an honor for essential Christian worth. To me the ideals of religions are fundamentally the same. Charity, modesty, and pity are not confined to any one religion.

“In every religion we find the inevitable conflict of faith and doubt. A Christian, Robert Browning, has taught me, an orthodox Jew, that there can be no real faith unless there also be doubt. I have been very fortunate in being the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Behr, in coming under the influence of excellent teachers, in having been initiated into the Phi Sigma Delta fraternity, where I have learned the valuable lesson of sacrifice and friendship, and of attending a college with a campus so beautiful in its natural simplicity that one can not help but feel the hand of God.

“Once more I wish to say that I can not understand the wide publicity being given this award, inasmuch as I am not unlike hundreds of other men on the campus, and inasmuch as all religions are essentially the same.”

As to the conditions of the award, we read further in *The World* that Prof. Carl Russell Fish of the history department, and member of the faculty committee which made the award, holds that “the word ‘Christian’ no longer applies fully to individuals of Christian faith. When we were about to make the final award,” he said, “we suddenly remembered that the first item of requirement was Christian character, and that the most striking evidence of Mr. Behr’s religious activity was his holding the presidency of the Hillel Foundation, a Jewish religious society at the university. Conferences were held with other Jewish students, and it was found that they were unanimously of the belief that ‘Christian’ character might be displayed under more than one form of religious organization and belief.” Professor Fish said further that “it is plain that at present the word connotes possession of certain qualifications and may be applied to persons of any organization, but less to those who show undesirable moral qualities, regardless of the orthodoxy of their affiliation.”

Director of Athletics George Little, also a member of the faculty committee making the award, stress Behr’s service to B’nai B’rith, Hillel Foundation, the campus Jewish groups, his high scholarship average of 89.5, his devotion to his university, and his unselfish sportsmanship in intercollegiate competition. Mr. Behr also won the Big Ten conference medal for excellence in athletics and scholarship.

Mr. Behr is the fourth of eight children, we read. The prize is a bronze figure upholding the world on which the names of the winners are engraved. On the uplifted globe are the words: “So long as earth shall bear names as these, so long shall hope remain.”

**A PRIME MINISTER’S FAITH**—While he labors for an earthly kingdom, Prime Minister Baldwin has not forgotten the Kingdom of God on earth, and his declaration of sublime faith in the Bible as a “high explosive” which has helped and will help again to bring great revivals is a witness that the Book is not without friends in high places. Mr. Baldwin was addressing the recent annual meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society in London when he gave voice to the faith that is in him. Speaking of the “universal appeal to mankind of the personality of our Lord,” which, he says, must come to every one who reads the Bible, he went on, as the *London Times* quotes him:

“It is that faith that animates the Bible Society, and it is in that faith that they send that Book out in all tongues to all peoples of the world, and so I come back to what I said at the beginning. It is a high explosive, but it works in strange ways, and no living man can tell or know how that Book in its journeyings through the world has started the individual soul in ten thousand different places into a new life, a new belief, a new conception, and a new faith. These things are hidden until some man, some people, is touched beyond all this by the Divine fire, and the result is one of those great revivals of religion which repeatedly, through the centuries, have startled the world and stimulated mankind and which, as sure as we are meeting in this room, will occur again.

“So much of our time in this world we seem to be carrying on our struggle in twilight or in fog—friends, and men who ought to be friends, hitting blindly in the mêlée and wounding men who are or ought to be their brothers. Nothing but the light which comes from that Book can lighten that twilight or dispel that fog. The Kingdom of God may be very far off, but this society works on through good times and through evil times in faith. I wish this society all that is good, and I would say for myself before I close that if I did not feel that our work, and the work of all of us who hold the same faith and ideal, whether in politics or in civic work, wherever it may be—if I did not feel that that work was done in the faith and the hope that at some day, it may be 1,000,000 years hence, the Kingdom of God would spread over the whole world, I could have no hope, I could do no work, and I would give my office over this morning to any one who would take it.”

## A NEW OPPORTUNITY FOR THE CHURCH

**S**AVE THE UNEMPLOYED FROM DRINKING, gambling, and other forms of vice by helping them to make of their enforced idleness a golden opportunity to improve their minds and hands and thus increase their efficiency, an executive of a leading manufacturing concern suggests to the churches. To such a program, he declares, not even the hardest-boiled employer would object. Those out of work, he observes, can be degraded in ways other than by furnishing them money, which is palliative rather than remedial. In a letter to *Information Service*, a weekly bulletin published by the Department of Research and Education of the Federal Council of Churches, he writes:

“Unemployment of considerable consequence will be with us for years in spite of the remedies we can devise, and during these years the welfare of the worker will be substantially contributed to if the degrading effects of unemployment, apart from the degrading financial effect, can be neutralized. I have talked with labor-unions, women’s clubs, etc., and have come to believe that both for part-time unemployment, when workers work part of the week, and full-time layoffs, there is a tremendous field open to social agencies and to churches to do special work to provide developing opportunities for unemployed men and women. As it is now, their only recourse apart from walking the streets is to drink, gamble, and go to the movies. I have found working people generally very responsive to adult education if properly adjusted to their activities, backgrounds, interests, and needs. It would seem to me an excellent field for study by the churches to work out courses that could be run during periods of unemployment, or part-time unemployment, which would enable people to increase their industrial efficiency. Other courses might be worked out to increase their background and general breadth of mind for a greater appreciation of art and literature, or courses in the study of biography and science, etc. Such education as was done in slack time might very likely be carried over into times of full work. Certainly the habits of the mind formed in slack times would carry on. Certainly, also, the tremendous funds that are now invested for correspondence courses indicate that the demand both for technical training and mind development is very much aroused and could readily be appealed to.

“This is certainly an industrial undertaking of great value. It is also one which the churches could get into with full vigor without any question of propriety being raised even by the hardest-boiled employer. Because it is a new field, because the churches are a particularly favorable place to promote both development and active work in this field, I should think that this might be something worthy of having called to their attention in your bulletin.”



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Q U A L I T Y   A T   L O W   C O S T

# CURRENT • POETRY

*Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.*

THOSE who have felt the spell of the Southwest will revel in this evoked by *Poetry* (Chicago). Those who haven't been there will get the true picture:

## LITANY FOR NEW MEXICO

BY MARY AUSTIN

Bless God for the day!

Bless Him for the wide clear-flowing  
New Mexico morning,  
Poured round the shadow pools,  
Gilt on the cumbres.

Bless Him for the nooning,  
When the white thunderheads with sails full  
bowing  
Sleep on the three wind rivers.  
Bless God and praise Him  
For the west-sloping hour of siesta  
Under doomed cottonwoods,  
That in a rainless land make ever the sound of  
rain.

Bless Him for the evening;  
For the releasing cool hands of the wind  
On the flushed headlands;  
For the lilac and larkspur veils  
Let down by the mothering mountains  
Between the work that fails and the dream that  
lingers.

Bless Him for home-coming sounds—  
The window-shine on the loma,  
For the welcoming flame and the savory smell  
And the snuggling cry of the children.

Bless God for the night!

Bless Him for the keen curled sickle that reaps  
The saffron meadows of the sun's late sowing;  
For the full-shaped globe of wonder,  
Pacing the eastern ranges.  
Oh, bless Him more than all  
For the ever-recurrent orb that emerges  
Between the light that goes and earth's oncoming  
shadow.

Bless Him for shared sleep,  
For the midnight's healing fountain,  
For the companionable cock-crow, warning  
The sleeper back from dreams to the pastures of  
morning.

Bless God for the dawning,  
For the earth collecting  
Darkness again to her breast,  
For the hills resounding  
Clarion blue to the sun's reluctance.

Bless God and praise Him  
With exceeding thanksgiving  
For His gift of the day and the night!

THIS contributor to the *London Outlook* would pay a second tribute if he said the people went away feeling less dead than before:

## TO A DEAD POET: AT A LECTURE

BY GEOFFREY WEST

We sat, a company of death,  
Pale souls who had no songs to sing,  
Ghosts come to feed upon the dead  
Because it was the social thing:

One spoke, but he and all he said  
Lacked living breath.

He told us what and when and where,  
But how or why he did not know:

And then he took your poems and read,  
And chill hearts warmed at beauty's glow,  
And you—whose life alone was sped,  
You were most living there!

THERE'S a poem in *The Nation and Athenæum* (London) that runs to well-nigh a page and a half of that weekly. We'll be content with the opening picture:

## THE ARTIST

BY M. H. G. W. A.

You say the artist's queer. Of course!  
That's what he's there for. Would you force  
Him to be level, rational, steady?  
We've forty million here already  
As level as mud. Lord! How their mildness  
Needs his dynamite, needs his wildness  
To blast a hole in it, hammer it, slate it,  
Pierce its stodge and illuminate it.

Follow the artist down the street  
To a butcher shop. What's in it? "Meat!"  
Says the wall-eyed public, "Something to eat:  
Sausages, kidneys, oh, the pets!"  
That's all it sees, and all it gets,  
And all it wants.

The artist sees

Colors, volumes, substances:  
The riddle of matter, the riddle of light  
Throw down their challenge: he shows fight:  
There's something there, but he can't get at it!  
It's this? It's not! It's that? Oh drat it!  
With his pulses going like kettledrum sticks  
And a temperature of 106  
He feels it, feels it cruel hard.

To us that's just a bladder of lard;  
To him its roundness, density, mass,  
Colour and tone. Call me an ass  
If I say it's nothing but lard and pass.

THERE is something of the chill of Robert Frost's New England in this. It departs rather from the spirit of the title of the volume "House of Happiness" (New York, George Sully & Company), where we find it:

## FORGOTTEN

BY B. Y. WILLIAMS

Beneath the great pine tree we rest,  
Dear John, Elizabeth, and I—  
(I think I really loved him best—)  
Elizabeth was first to die.

And then I came. I knew his heart  
Was in the green mound on the hill;  
But I was glad to have a part  
In caring for his comfort still.

And did he learn to love me some?  
I never knew. With his last breath  
He smiled and said his time had come  
To sleep beside Elizabeth.

I kept their graves, and still lived on,  
Until I, too, was called; and so  
The neighbors buried me by John—  
I had no other place to go.

And here we've lain for many years.  
The hill is now a pasture field  
In strangers' hands; nobody clears  
The sunken mounds by weeds concealed.

The clumsy cows above us tread  
To gain the friendly pine tree's shade—  
I shudder in my narrow bed,  
A little lonesome and afraid!

I'd like to reach my hand to John,  
But I am held by more than death—  
I fear to learn he thinks upon  
None other than Elizabeth.

ARNOLD BENNETT, from reports, would scorn to cultivate high thoughts on a little oatmeal. He is reported a dandy, and *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) takes a shy at him:

## BALLADE OF THE DIGNITY OF LETTERS

"Mr. Arnold Bennett is always perfectly turned out."

—The Editor of *The Tailor and Cutter*.

BY PANURGE

I.

Vergil's net sales were hardly worth a damn;  
Jonson was scrubby—often underfed;  
The same applies, I think, to Johnson (Sam);  
Chatterton starved, and Villon begged his  
bread.  
Corneille and Camoëns, by misery sped,  
Could very rarely wear a fancy vest,  
And straw oft pillowed Tasso's tousled head:  
But Arnold B. is beautifully drest.

II.

For Ariosto life was not all jam,  
No silk pyjamas graced Aquinas' bed;  
Addison lacked all smartness; so did Lamb;  
And Burns's tailor tore his flesh and bled.  
Cervantes went to prison, so I've read,  
(His Business-Sense was hardly of the best!)  
No Beaver could have brooked the things he  
said—  
But Arnold B. is beautifully drest.

III.

From Shepherd's Bush to Seringapatam,  
Under the brave old Flag (white, blue, and  
red),  
They hail the Genuine and spurn the Sham,  
Scorning to take the "just-as-good" instead.  
For see! What gifts has Fortune ever shed  
On those who have no real Commercial Zest?  
You say that Shakespeare once was honoured? . .  
But Arnold B. is beautifully drest.

Envoi.

Prince, if such persons fill your soul with dread,  
Dismiss 'em all, and soothe your troubled breast;  
They all were shabby, and they now are dead;  
But Arnold B. is beautifully drest.

(In harmony.)

Oil things bright and be-yew-tiful,  
Oil cre-a-tures great and -er-smoll,  
Oil things wise and -er-won-der-ful,  
The good God made them all.

THIS is the old promise, but instead of grief comes a rebuke. In the *London Spectator*:

## OUTSIDE THE TERRIBLE DOOR

BY HAROLD MONRO

Too long outside your door I have shivered.  
You open it? I will not stay,  
I'm haunted by your ashen beauty.  
Take back your hand. I have gone away.

Don't talk, but move to that near corner.  
I loathe the long cold shadow here.  
We will stand a moment in the lamplight,  
Until I watch you hard and near.

Happy release! Good-bye for ever!  
Here at the corner we say good-bye.  
But if you want me, if you do need me,  
Who waits, at the terrible door, but I?

# PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

## AN ANGLER'S PARADISE FOR PRESIDENT COOLIDGE

JUBILANT WISCONSIN HUMMED with preparations to entertain a distinguished guest. Maine, North Carolina, and Virginia, who had wanted the same honor, retired, murmuring graceful congratulations and compliments to the winning State. Trout and bass in the Brule River and near-by lakes in Wisconsin sought deeper holes. Political observers and prophets acquired gray hairs trying to figure out what it meant. And in the meantime, President Coolidge went out on the White House lawn in Washington and, mentally at least, practised casting with a trout rod. For the President, we read in almost any newspaper, had just answered the country's annual question: Where will the summer White House be?

With the announcement, we began to be made familiar with Cedar Island Lodge, a fisherman's paradise, we are assured, set in a virgin forest of pine and cedar along the tumbling Brule River, a famous northern Wisconsin trout stream. Mr. Coolidge, again this year, is indulging his new love for angling. On a 4,000-acre estate, owned by the heirs of the late Henry Clay Pierce, New York financier, we read in a Consolidated Press dispatch sent out from Duluth, Minnesota, by A. B. Kapplin, the President found "several fish ponds, a large game preserve with live deer and birds aplenty, a greenhouse and hundreds of rare

blooms, a fish hatchery, stables, hennery, offices, boat-house, machine shops, quarters for employees and laborers, thirteen buildings in all, and each connected with a central heating-plant." Of this establishment we learn further:



For more than twenty years Mr. Pierce spent his summers on the estate, until his death two years ago, and during that time he spared nothing to make it one of the most complete of its kind on the American continent. Reports have been prevalent here for some time that the annual cost of upkeep alone is \$100,000. A superintendent, E. M. Lambert, and a complete staff of employees and workmen are employed the year round.

The summer White House, just thirty-five miles from Duluth, is equipped with all modern conveniences and will afford President Coolidge absolute privacy. The roads are graveled and in excellent condition, while the estate has a private station on the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railroad, which runs out of Duluth to the upper Michigan peninsula. The village of Brule is six miles [others say seven] from the estate, while from Duluth and Superior it is an overnight ride to Chicago.

The Brule is known as one of the best trout streams in the Lake Superior region and the President will have an opportunity to fish either in the river, at a number of spring ponds on the estate, or at near-by lakes. He is at the very gateway of the Arrowhead Country in northeastern Minnesota, where are located the Superior National Forest and many famous fishing streams and lakes. Here on the estate Mr. Pierce constructed ten lakes



P. & A. photograph

AT NIGHT THE BRIDGE AT THE RIGHT MAY BE THE PRESIDENT'S SOLE LINK WITH THE WORLD Cedar Island Lodge, with its numerous island bungalows, is like a Venice of the woods. Last week THE DIGEST gave some water views of the summer White House, and now we present a "close-up" of the Presidential sleeping-quarters.



P. &amp; A. photograph

## THIS WILL BE PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S MAIN STREET

Here in the heart of Brule, six or seven miles from the summer White House, he may sample the bright lights whenever he feels like it, and the residents will be delighted to show him all the sights.

connected by a system of canals and fed by springs. Every species of trout has been propagated at the private hatchery.

When word of Mr. Coolidge's coming reached Brule, a village of 160 inhabitants near the lodge, rents skyrocketed 700 per cent. and bidding for sites was feverish, the Associated Press tells us. Brule held its breath in excitement, we read in the *Washington Post*, and asked but one question, "Did you hear about the President?" The correspondent writes on of the village's interest:

Like lightning the news spread from mouth to mouth and the residents gathered at Denny's bus station to talk it over.

Some one suggested three cheers for the President, and they were given with vigor by men, women, and children.

Then the folk left the main street to tell the folk in the homes back off the road.

"If it's fishing the President wants, this is the place," said

in his store, and said, "Well, I guess this will have to be made considerably bigger to take care of the President's mail."

Lillian Alexson, the phone girl who punches in the calls between Brule and the Henry Clay Pierce estate, was too excited to talk.

A. J. Webster began considering building an addition to his little village hotel, a frame structure with a false front, typical of the lumber-boom days.

One man showed no excitement at all. He was E. M. Lambert, caretaker of the 4,000 acres of virgin north Wisconsin territory which make up the estate on the Brule.

"I don't believe half I hear. I don't know about it yet," he said, but the dozen men on the place were busy getting everything in shipshape. Mr. Lambert has been caretaker of the Pierce estate since 1905, with the exception of a few years when he built ships for the Government.

Cedar Island Lodge, resting on a tiny island in the Brule, reached by foot-bridges, was designed with his aid. He has developed the place as a game preserve. Deer graze in a park.

A spacious grilled cage shows where two north Wisconsin black bears were previously kept.

Not a tree on Cedar Island was artificially planted. A profusion of cedar, balsam, birch, and spruce casts shade upon the President's summer quarters.

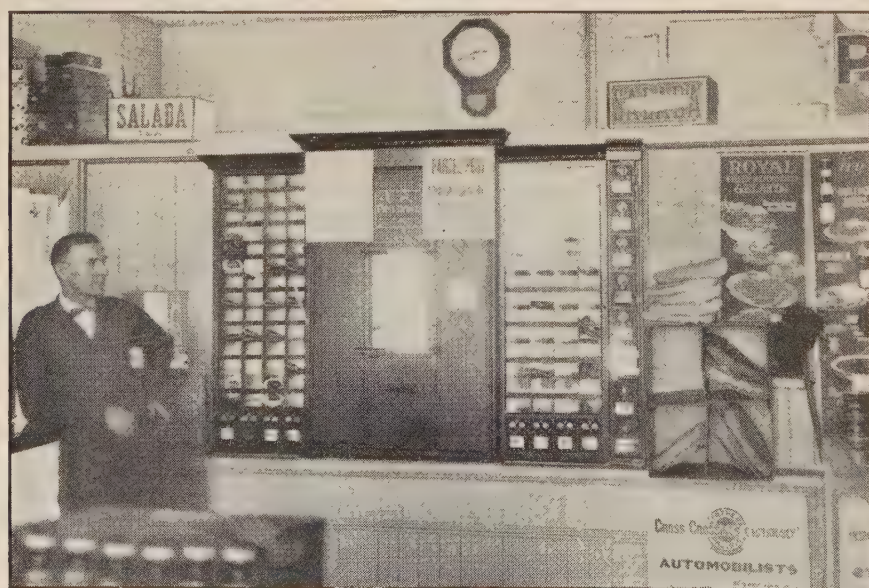
Superintendent Lambert spent ten years with the United States Government Bureau of Fisheries and knows trout as do few living men. There is a private hatchery which he operates half a mile from Cedar Island.

"There are plenty of seven and eight-pound rainbow and German brown trout—all the President will care to catch," he said.

Cedar Island is a natural paradise. A barberry hedge and wild rose bushes encircle the lodge. There are native *ben-sonia* bushes, too. In the water surrounding the island trout occasionally flash as they leap into the air. The island and river are settled in a valley with giant pines surrounding on all sides. There is bird life and animal life in profusion. Robins, catbirds, song sparrows, swamp wrens, nuthatches, grosbeaks, cedar waxwings, bluejays, and wild canaries merge their song. There are many partridge in the woods and grouse on the hills.

There are wolves and foxes and a few wildcats in the woods. There might still be some north Wisconsin black bear in the wildest part of the tract, Mr. Lambert said.

On the mainland, connected with the lodge by a foot-bridge, is another large cedar building, the servants' quarters. Here also is the spacious dining-room where President Coolidge will have his meals. The walls are hung with game trophies, caught by



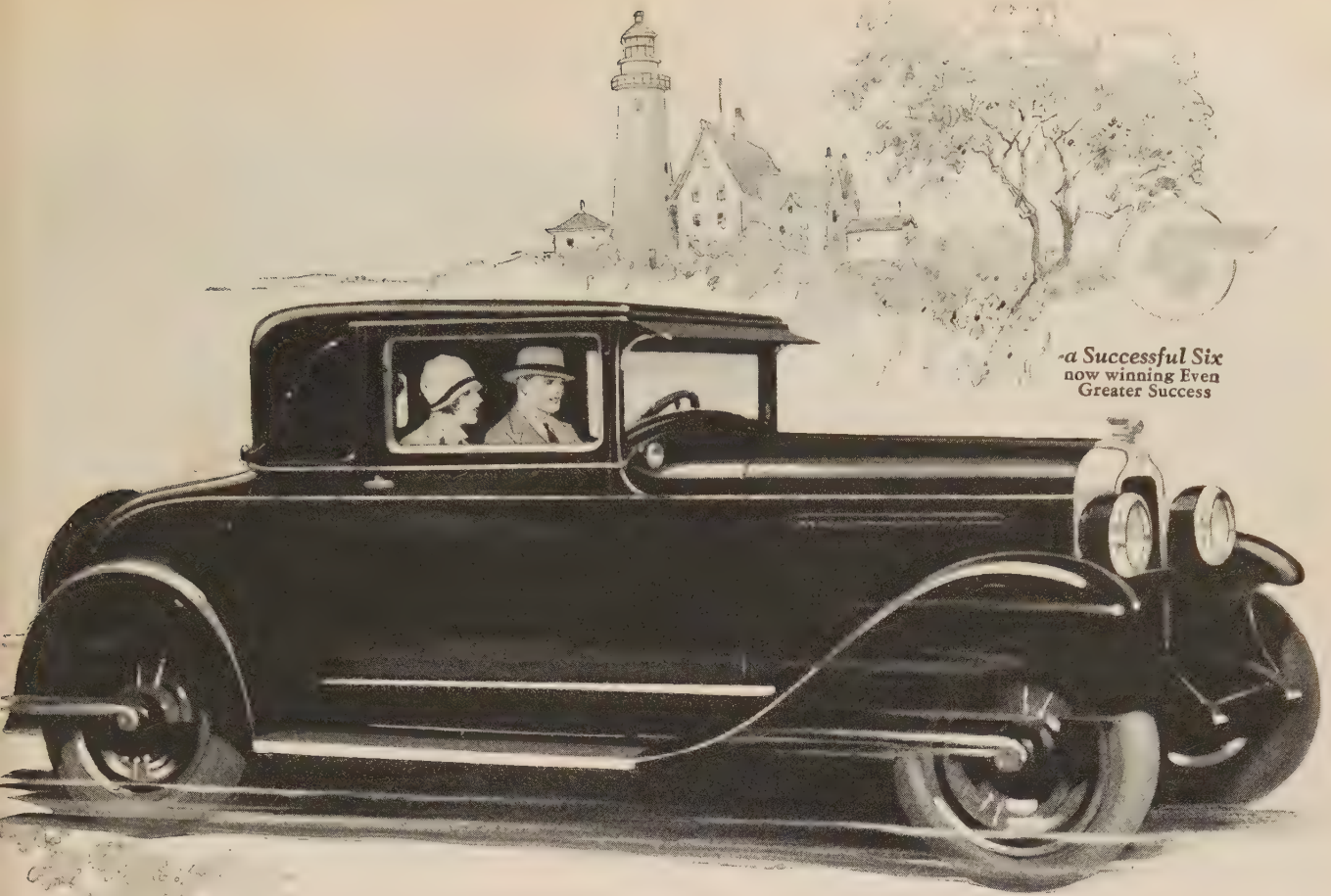
P. &amp; A. photograph

## POSTMASTER WEBSTER, OF BRULE, WILL NEED SOME EXTRA HELP

And he's going to get it, according to a Washington dispatch, which also relates that his salary was reduced by \$100 because of decreased business, before the President made his choice of a summer White House, which has put Brule on the map of the world.

Henry Denny, and he pointed to mounted trophies on the wall of his store. There were rainbow trout from the Brule River, which the President will fish. One weighed 29 pounds and was well over 3 feet in length. Another was 19½ pounds. Other rainbow and speckled trout were smaller.

Postmaster H. E. Webster pointed to the cramped quarters



*a Successful Six  
now winning Even  
Greater Success*

*Coupe, \$745 • Body by Fisher*

## *Amazing Six-cylinder Smoothness and Endurance now cost so little to enjoy!*

No longer do you need to be satisfied with just a low-priced car. No longer do you need to sacrifice comfort, pride and ease of mind to buy a car at the price you want to pay. No longer do you need to envy friends the luxury of true six-cylinder performance. For in the Pontiac Six, amazing smoothness and endurance now cost but little to enjoy.

Here in General Motors' lowest-priced six you can obtain a combination of features offered on no other car in Pontiac's field. An engine with 186 cubic inches piston displacement—highly efficient

manifolding and carburetion systems—the AC fuel pump—the G-M-R cylinder head... these are a few of the elements in Pontiac design which result in superior smoothness and endurance. And, in addition, the Pontiac Six offers smart, staunch bodies by Fisher which contribute to long life and add to the owner's feeling of pride.

If you have denied yourself a car which you are really proud to own, see and drive a New Series Pontiac Six. Why be content with less when this impressive six now costs so little to enjoy?

*2-Door Sedan, \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Phaeton, \$775; Cabriolet, \$795; 4-Door Sedan, \$825; Sport Landau Sedan, \$875. Oakland All-American Six, \$1045 to \$1265. All prices at factory. Check Oakland-Pontiac delivered prices—they include lowest handling charges. General Motors Time Payment Plan available at minimum rate.*

Oakland Motor Car Co., Pontiac, Mich., General Motors Products of Canada, Ltd., Pontiac Division—Oshawa, Ont.

**NEW SERIES**  
**PONTIAC SIX**  
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

will discover the Rocky Mountain States and then the Pacific coast. The old handicap of distance has disappeared. The usual objection was that a President could not establish the executive offices too far away from the national capital, in fact not more than an overnight's ride. Now with the air mail, the telephone, the telegraph, and the radio, the President can be in close touch with his colleagues in the Government almost instantly. And official papers for his signature can be brought to his attention by air mail in a relatively short time.

Elaborating this approval of the President's "See America" vacation policy, the *Indianapolis News* comments:

This is an encouraging sign. We hope to see more of the same practise in future Administrations. The United States is an enormous country. There is no better way of sensing accurately the problems of different sections, and gaining real knowledge of conditions and circumstances to be dealt with, than by personal contact. A residue of worth-while information is bound to accrue to a visitor in unfamiliar territory, when he spends several weeks there, even tho the intensive study is not undertaken. The result is a broader view-point. In saying that there is no wish to cast discredit on any President. It is merely to reinforce the previous observation that, in a country as extensive as this, the habit of staying in the capital, or near by, is bound to bring some penalties in the shape of misunderstanding.

A President born in one section ought, as far as his official duties will permit, to spend a part of whatever leisure he can command in other regions. The custom would help to weld more effectively a feeling of national unity. While we are by no means weak in that respect we are, nevertheless, not so perfect that an improvement can not be had. Both people and President, whoever the latter may be at any time, should know each other better than often has been the case.

Strangely enough, President Coolidge and his host, Clay Arthur Pierce, son and administrator of the builder of the estate, have not met. But Mr. Pierce, as a result of this selection, is about the proudest man in the United States, according

to William O. Trapp, who proceeds in a copyrighted article in the *New York Evening World* to give us a pen-picture of the President's landlord:

The son of the one-time multimillionaire is himself a fine living testimonial of Cedar Island's health-giving properties. He



P. & A. photograph

#### FOR "SUNDAY-GO-TO-MEETING" MORNINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge may have any pew they fancy in this little Congregational Church of Brule, where the blind pastor preaches.

is broad of shoulder, ruddy, glowing with vigor, strong, and silent—silent on every subject but his father's hobby.

Then he becomes as eloquent as a Long Island realtor on a sunshiny Sunday.

As he turned over photographs at his home on the Rumson Road, near Red Bank, New Jersey, Mr. Pierce told something of this beautiful estate that in the months to come will be the center of the American Government.

Mr. Pierce made it plain that the President will have a glorious chance to put into practise the angling craftsmanship he learned last summer from Cecil Gideon, State guide of South Dakota, and Col. E. W. Starling, Secret Service man and authority on matters piscatorial.

"The President will have the finest fishing in the United States," Mr. Pierce declared. "For trout, he can have his choice of such varieties as the Loch Lomond, Dolly Vardon, black-spotted mountain trout, German trout, brook trout, and rainbow trout; the steelhead salmon, the grayling, one of the gamiest fish that ever man saw, and we have up there a pure albino trout with pink eyes, a snow-white body, dotted with pink—a wonderful fish."

Then, warming to his subject, Mr. Pierce gave it as his opinion that the President would have the greatest vacation a President ever had.

"He can go out any morning," he continued, "with a single fly and a three- or four-ounce rod and enjoy himself with trout that weigh anywhere from a quarter of a pound to fourteen pounds—real fighters, too, that will give him a thirty- to forty-minute battle before they are landed."

But, best of all, from the President's view-point, there will be seclusion. No roads have been built beyond the entrance to the grounds, tho magnificent paths, floored with pine needles, furnish easy access from one section to another along the nine miles of river front.

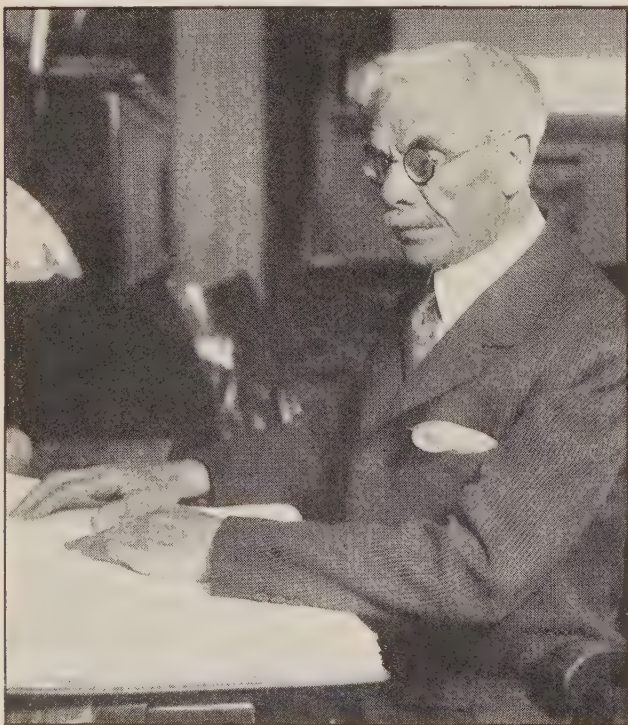
The temperature averages 78 degrees in June, July, and August, and never reaches 90, according to Mr. Pierce.

The nights are always cool, sometimes extremely so, and the President later can truthfully postcard to his friends:

"Slept under three blankets last night."

Two railroads, the Soo line and the Northern Pacific, have stations near the entrance to the estate, and Chicago is only twelve hours' distant by train.

The advent of the President has placed one resident of Brule in a dilemma. That is Postmaster Webster, who will handle all of the Presidential mail. Just as Mr. Webster is faced by the biggest job of his career in the post-office, he is informed that, because of the falling off of postal business, his salary of \$1,400



P. & A. photograph

#### THE BLIND PASTOR OF THE LOCAL CHURCH

The Rev. John Taylor, of Duluth, who preaches in Brule on Sunday mornings, will probably have the Presidential party in his congregation.



Denver, Colo.

"HAVING A LITTLE DAUGHTER with such a sunny disposition is a genuine joy. My only worry was that for a while she suffered from constipation. Since I have given her Fleischmann's Yeast, however, her trouble has been entirely overcome and she has known nothing but perfect health. This year she entered school with a high average for her physical condition."

MRS. YALE L. WRIGHT.



New York City

"I AM ENGAGED in writing a biography of the divine Sarah Bernhardt. All my life I had admired her. Finally in 1913 I met her, and later was asked to serve as her press representative. My seemingly endless task is a terrific drain on my vitality. I find that eating several cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast every day fortifies me and gives me the needed stamina for my writing. I first learned of this practice from a young lady of the cast when I was acting in Shakespearian rôles in other strenuous days. I now eat Yeast regularly—I wouldn't be without it for a single day!"

ARTHUR W. ROW

## "My friend's spectacular recovery convinced me"

Cleveland, Ohio

"My proficiency in sports would reach the point where I was becoming really interested in a game—when something would happen. An attack of indigestion. A cold. Or a spell of headaches . . . Naturally I was discouraged.

"The remarkable experience of a friend of mine converted me to Fleischmann's Yeast. Given up as a hopeless case, my friend gained almost complete recovery through eating Yeast.

"So I began eating it. In a few months my indigestion had vanished and my complexion—formerly marred with pimples—had become remarkably clear.

"No longer delicate, I am now playing tennis with real enthusiasm." LAURETTA BUEHNER

**D**RUGS and cathartics bring but temporary relief at best. That is why doctors are urging a natural corrective *food*—fresh yeast . . . Fleischmann's Yeast is as fresh as any garden vegetable.

Gently, naturally, it rouses the intestinal muscles, softens accumulated food wastes,



MISS LAURETTA BUEHNER



speeds up elimination. The poisons of constipation no longer flood your system. Digestion improves, your appetite returns. Your complexion, too—now clear, fresh—reflects your new-found vigor and health.

All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Buy 2 or 3 days' supply at a time and keep in any cool, dry place. Write for latest booklet on Yeast in the diet—free. Health Research Dept.C-116, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., N. Y. C.

Health you admire —  
*this simple way*

Eat 3 cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast every day, one before each meal or between meals: plain, or in water (hot or cold) or any other way you like. For stubborn constipation drink it in a glass of hot water—not scalding—before each meal and before going to bed. And train yourself to form a regular daily habit.



*Have you ever  
heard anyone  
ask for a better  
golf ball  
than a*

**DUNLOP**  
?



**\$ 1**

**THE**

**IMPORTED BLACK  
DUNLOP**

## PERSONAL GLIMPSES

*Continued*

more shots per minute, Comstock spattered death right and left until toppled buffaloes extended behind his herd on the prairie like a tail to a prostrate kite.

"Our Bill's just gettin' ready—now watch him open up!" yelled Cody's friends among the crowd, which was sweating to keep in view of the spectacle. Bill Cody made its efforts the easier.

For while Comstock stretched his kills over the horizon by dint of desperate riding and shooting, Bill nursed his buffaloes as coolly as a billiard player sets his balls. When he had them nose-to-tail to his liking, Bill began to kill off the leaders—shooting down, true as a plumb line, into the heart beneath each muscled hump.

As the leaders fell away the survivors naturally wheeled into smaller orbits, and when the referee signaled the end of the "first run" thirty-eight buffaloes lay at ten-yard intervals in orderly concentric circles.

Comstock had slain twenty-three—strung out over three miles. Mr. Courtney tells us as he proceeds:

"We ain't licked yet!" shouted the ardent Comstockians.

"You will be soon!" boasted the Cody-ites.

"Here comes another herd!"

The fresh game proved to be cows and calves—much swifter in flight than the heavy bulls. Sprinting into the drove the hunters engineered a split—then resumed their personal methods.

In short order Comstock had fourteen of the quarry prongs down.

But the exultant yelps of his followers gave way again to bewilderment as Bill Cody etched another round pattern on the sands—this time made up of eighteen erst-while frisky cows.

The score now stood fifty-six for Bill to thirty-seven for Comstock, and a general rest was in order for lunch.

"Had enough?" cried the merry Cody-ites.

"Not on your life!" yelled Comstock.

The third run was after a small herd, and Comstock had to ride and shoot frantically to bring down nine buffaloes.

Brigham, meanwhile, poked another thundering eddy into life—for Bill to serve with death. Soon but one buffalo was left alive of the circle—a fierce old bull.

A mad jest flamed in Bill's brain; his knees prest a signal to Brigham, who instantly shepherded the buffalo straight for the buckboards.

"He's lost control! The buffalo is running away from him!" shouted the plainsmen.

There was a huddled group of women, frozen with panic, directly in the path of the bolt of black lightning.

When its slashing hoofs were but a few yards away from his own Louisa, Bill, with a wild shout, urged Brigham alongside the great bull and crumpled it with a bullet almost at the very feet of the ladies—to whom, from the back of his rearing horse, Bill now swept off his hat with a bow and a grin.

"Dedicated to the ladies, with my compliments!"

Sixty-nine to forty-six—Bill Cody had confirmed his right to be known as the one and only "Buffalo Bill."

## THE BABY THAT WALKS LIKE A BEAR NEED NOT ALARM ITS MOTHER

**L**IKE a little bear or tiger, the baby began to walk, not ungracefully, on its hands and feet through the union station in Washington. It was a hot summer evening, the baby had been crying, the mother was tired, loaded with bundles, nervous, but when this happened she swept the child into her arms and hurried away, we are told by Watson Davis in an article for *N. E. A. Magazine* and Science Service. That mother did not and probably does not, Mr. Davis comments, realize that what happened there may have opened a new chapter in the developing science in anthropology. Since the world began, continues the writer:

Thousands of human infants doubtless have done the same, and the behavior has passed unnoticed, or at most aroused comment as a childish idiosyncrasy. But near this mother was seated a gentleman with an eye for just such things, and an unsurpassed background of knowledge with which to interpret them.

His eyes followed the child with unconcealed curiosity, which the mother obviously resented. She realized that there was something "queer" about her child, and she was touchy about it.

Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, curator of physical anthropology at the National Museum in Washington, had hoped to question her—to find out something of the little one's heredity and previous behavior. But it was obvious he would get a cool reception if he approached her, and that there was no possibility of extracting any information.

Probably gossiping neighbors in some small Maryland or Virginia community already had made the most of this child's peculiarity to the poor mother's intense discomfort. Perhaps they had nicknamed it "Little Cat," or something of the kind.

But Dr. Hrdlicka stored away the incident in his memory. This was the second case of "quadruped progression" among human infants that he had witnessed. The first was years before, among the Indians of northern Mexico.

The thought came to him now that this odd behavior of infants about one year old might be the opening for a new branch of study. He sensed the likelihood that here was an atavism—a peculiar physical throw-back to some far-distant quadruped ancestry. He believed that it was rare.

Since then a wide appeal has been made for information, as a result of which nearly 100 instances have now been brought to Dr. Hrdlicka's attention. Nearly all of them have come from the better-educated type of American families.

"I suppose," says Dr. Hrdlicka, "that many persons who have seen such behavior hesitate to write me about it because they feel that it might be a reflection on their children. This is borne out by the fact that the bulk of my correspondence has been from well-educated parents who appreciate the scientific value of this study."

"It is, of course, no reflection whatsoever upon the child. This behavior is purely physical and physiological, and not mental, and the child does not continue it long after learning to walk naturally on its two feet. Parents have no reason to be ashamed of these manifestations, for generally the children showing them are rather above than below the average both mentally and physically; and every instance

# Grind milk?

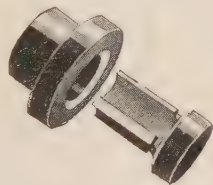
"GRINDING" milk makes it better food, just as certainly as grinding corn makes it more fit for our consumption. Cow's milk is designed by nature for the stomach of a calf—a very different organ from the human stomach. The fat in the milk is in big globules which rise to the top and form cream on ordinary milk. They cause the calf no trouble. They often do cause us trouble.

## It Needs To Be "Ground"

Evaporated Milk is put through a "milk mill," a homogenizer, which literally grinds the milk. By great pressure the milk is forced through tight crevices, between revolving surfaces, and thrown out in a fine "mist" or vapor. The crevices are so small that the big globules can't get through. They are broken up into particles as small as those in milk designed by nature for babies.

## The Cream Stays In The Milk

Because the fat globules are so small in Evaporated Milk, they do not rise to the top. There is no cream line in Evaporated Milk, though it's more than twice as rich as ordinary milk. The cream stays in the milk. Every drop is uniformly rich in all the food substances of milk—in the butterfat as well as in the bone and tissue-building substances. It is rich in all the substances which make milk the most nearly perfect



This is the "head" of the big machine. The two small pieces here shown fit so tightly together that 2,000 pounds pressure is required to force the milk between them. Here the fat globules are broken up—the milk "ground."

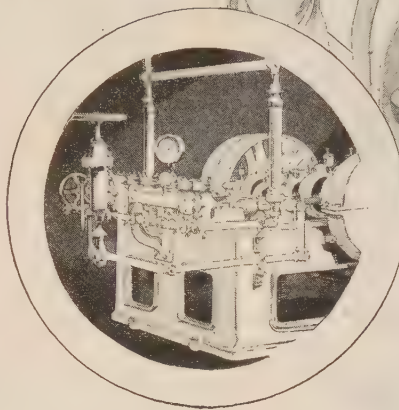
This machine is a series of six pumps which force the milk between the revolving surfaces where the grinding takes place. It is the homogenizer.

of all food. Evaporated Milk can never be skimmed milk.

## More Easily Digested

The small fat globules make Evaporated Milk more easily digested than ordinary milk. For babies, it is as easily digested as mother's milk. For children, too, it's better food because of its ready digestibility, as well as because of its sure and wholesome richness. Because it is "ground" it is more surely better food for everybody. It is more easily digested, too, because it is sterilized. The curds that form in the course of digestion are soft and flocculent. The sterilization also makes it

absolutely safe. Evaporated Milk is the one and only form of pure milk that is both *protected* and *perfected* in purity—that is as safe as if there were not a germ in the universe.



## The "Grinding" Makes The Texture

In the finer articles of food, ice cream, for example, Evaporated Milk gives a richness and a fine smoothness of texture that nothing else can give. In cream soups, milk drinks, chocolates and cocoas; in candies and sauces, the same fine richness and smoothness of texture is particularly noticeable. These qualities are due to the homogenization. The grinding makes Evaporated Milk, and all articles in which it is used, better, more finely textured, more easily digested food.

## Pure, Safe Milk

Evaporated Milk is pure, fresh milk from which sixty per cent. of the water is removed. Nothing whatever has been added to preserve it. The sterilization and the sealed can keep the milk as fresh and sweet as when it left the farm. It will keep on your pantry shelf. It is economical to use—convenient to buy. Every grocer and delicatessen in the country has it.

## Send for Our Booklets

EVAPORATED MILK ASSOCIATION  
958 Ill. Merchants Bank Bldg., Chicago  
Please send me, without cost, your  
booklets about Evaporated Milk.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# EVAPORATED MILK

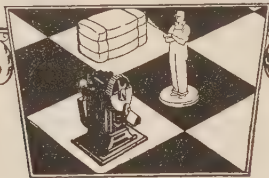
Richer~safer~more convenient~more economical than any other milk

Keeps fresh and sweet on your pantry shelf



## HERE MR. SECRETARY IS THE ANSWER OF ONE INDUSTRY

No. 2 of a series inspired by the report of Secretary Hoover's Committee On Elimination of Waste.



### PLANNING MOVES FIVE YEARS AHEAD

Seasonal production with all its economic disturbance persists as an evil in many American industries. But in telephone making it has well-nigh disappeared.

Western Electric knows substantially what it must produce five years hence because of its close relation to the Bell System. Telephone engineers, skilled in gauging population trends in the growth of telephone service, establish the requirements to which Western Electric directs existing production facilities, and provides for additional facilities when and where needed.

What follows is a production curve relatively free of peaks and valleys. Inventories are kept at a minimum, machinery is busy, employment is stabilized, plant investment is accurately related to production needs, wages have progressively risen relative to the cost of living, while prices have been substantially reduced.

Thus does Western Electric, by balancing production with demand, eliminate waste in the great industry of telephone making.

# Western Electric

Purchasers... Manufacturers... Distributors



### PERSONAL GLIMPSES *Continued*

correctly reported is of great value to science.

"The whole subject of physical behavior atavisms is an almost untouched field which seems to have been tapped by these accidental observations, and no one can tell what may eventually come of it."

"I have seen a nephew of my wife travel as much as a half-mile on all-fours when he was about five years old," writes a Chapel Hill, North Carolina, physician, speaking of a great-great-nephew of John Randolph, with eight generations of American ancestry on both sides. "The sequence of hands and feet was sometimes a trot, and sometimes it was much like a fox trot."

"I am so glad my 'six monkeys' are of interest to you," writes a Tennessee mother, "for I always insisted it was interesting for a whole family to run about like that. The children all ran about on all-fours after they could walk. The girls were slightly more agile than the boys, except for the oldest boy."

"The youngest child climbed steps, ladders, bars on doors, chairs, everything, in fact, before she made any effort to walk. She has gone up small trees and posts by literally walking up them ever since she was a small child."

"As a rule," Dr. Hrdlicka says, "the children that develop these phenomena are born strong and healthy, have ample vitality, and frequently remain above the average in strength, activity and even mentality. It is remarkable that there is not one really sickly or defective child in the whole series, and there is not one record of a child who has died."

"It seems safe to conclude that it is the robust and healthy child and not the weakling or otherwise defective baby that is liable to develop the peculiarity of walking or running on all-fours, instead of creeping."

**It Seems to Gus.**—"How you wannum shine—light or dark?"

"Shine 'em dark, Gus."

"Who's gonna be nex' President, you think, huh?"

"I don't know, Gus. Who do you think it'll be?"

"Whazza diff? All a lotta beeg bums."

"Do you like Al Smith?"

"Aw! Heeza no good. Heeza beeg bum."

"Do you like Mellon?"

"Aw! Heeza beeg bum. Heeza no good."

"What about Reed?"

"Aw! Heeza lotta baloney."

"Hoover?"

"Aw! Appla sauce! Beeg bum."

"Well, Gus. Who do you think ought to be President?"

"Mussolini! Butta no chance. He gotta good job already in old country. . . . You needa new shoe-laces, too."—*Life*.

**Confounding a Critic.**—PEPPERY-COLONEL (to partner on golf course)—"What is the present-day girl coming to? Imagine her parents allowing her to appear in public in plus-fours and Eton crop! Attempting to copy our dress. Bah!"

**PARTNER.**—"That, sir, is my daughter."  
"Sorry, I did not know you were her father."

"I'm not. I'm her mother."—*Tit-Bits*.

John Rivers, hard worker, but good player too, stepped into Bill Martin's office with his golf clubs. "Come on, Bill, you need an afternoon in the country."  
"Well, I suppose I do, John, but I just haven't the energy to play. I just can't seem to get going nowadays."  
(From "Telling Fortunes With Foods" offered in coupon below).



# The Medical Profession's latest theory

SCIENCE has reached a new conclusion regarding the cause of many common ills. It may mean new freedom from mental and physical restrictions that are interfering with the business and social success of thousands who are, otherwise, quite capable. Discuss it with your doctor.

[Every statement verified by high Medical Authority]

POSSIBLY you are always somewhat tired even when you get up in the morning.  
You must force yourself to work or take part in social activities. You may even feel a slight inferiority.  
You don't feel ill. But neither do you feel that you are quite as well as you should be.  
You know that you have greater possibilities than you are utilizing to the best advantage.  
Something's wrong, that's certain—but you don't know what.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE Medical Profession is coming to a new conclusion with regard to this condition.

"Acidosis" is the word on almost every modern doctor's tongue.  
According to the authorities, nearly half the people who are suffering from "low vitality" and other ordinary ailments, are afflicted with it in varying degree.  
It keeps the body nagging at the brain. Clear thinking, profitable concentration, sustained effort and an attractive, natural personality are made difficult by it.

It is one of the most frequent causes of headaches, "biliousness" and sour stomach.  
Constipation, indigestion, nervousness and sleeplessness, are often closely linked with it. It is present with each common cold.  
Persons who have been reducing in wrong ways are almost always subject to it.  
"Acid mouth," the tooth destroyer, is one of its results. Pyorrhea cannot be successfully combated until Acidosis is controlled.  
Recent experience indicates that the treatment of it, as one of the most frequent contributing factors, is having more effect in the correction of "high blood pressure" than any other method known



## ACIDOSIS Symptoms

The following are some of the common symptoms of Acidosis:

- |                            |                                             |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------------------|
| Headache                   | Acid Perspiration                           |
| Sour Stomach               | (the most frequent cause of body odors)     |
| "Biliousness"              | Acid Mouth (the tooth destroyer)            |
| Nausea                     | Acetone Urine (with unpleasant breath odor) |
| Children's "Upset Stomach" | Acid Urine                                  |
| Nervousness                |                                             |
| Sleeplessness              |                                             |
| High Blood Pressure        |                                             |

Coma, in both diabetic and non-diabetic cases.

Of course, not every case of headache, "biliousness," nervousness, etc., is due to Acidosis, although it is one of the most frequent causes of these ailments. Women and men desiring to reduce must be doubly careful to avoid Acidosis. There are special diets for them that doctors can recommend which will prevent Acidosis while safely reducing weight.

If you feel "under par," send at once for a free copy of our book, "Telling Fortunes With Foods." If your case is in any way abnormal, consult your physician.

It must be subdued in every case of diabetes before these patients show very much improvement.

So Acidosis seems to be an underlying factor, or a beginning, or result, or complication of many of our common and some of our most serious and dangerous ills.

"Behind it," doctors say, "is our American diet"—lack of proper balance between the alkaline-reaction foods (vegetables, fruits and milk) and the acid-forming (cereals, bread, fish, meat and eggs).

One of the most interesting facts in this connection is the so-called

"Orange-Lemon Paradox." Oranges and lemons, although acid in taste, are two of the most potent correctives of Acidosis that the Medical Profession knows.

While some people still refer to them as "acid fruits," Science has demonstrated in thousands of tests that their effect in the body is alkaline, the opposite of acid.

\* \* \* \* \*

Three full glasses of refreshing, luscious orange juice per day; the same quantities of lemon juice and water, as delicious sweetened or unsweetened lemonade; the frequent use of fresh, dainty orange salads and desserts (in which other fruits are included also if desired) with zestful lemon juice in place of vinegar in the salad dressing—all these are simple and attractive anti-Acidosis measures, that any home can follow easily.

However, if your case is in any way abnormal, do not try to treat yourself. See your physician. He will best determine what your type of Acidosis is.

To you who are not definitely ill, we will send a free book, "Telling Fortunes With Foods," with important chapter on Safe Reducing approved by an authority on diet, complete lists of acid-forming and alkaline-reaction foods used daily in the home, and ideal menus for both normalizing and reducing. Mail coupon below for your free copy. Clip it now before you turn the page.

## "The Orange-Lemon Paradox"

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# MOTORING AND AVIATION



International Newsreel photograph

AFTER THE HISTORIC FLIGHT FROM POINT BARROW, THE WILKINS PLANE LANDED THUS AT KING'S BAY

This is one of the first pictures taken of the Australian aviator's arrival in Spitsbergen, after crossing "the roof of the world."

## NOW THE BIRDMEN WILL INVADE THE ANTARCTIC

ON TO ANTARCTICA! A new cry is thus sounded in aviation circles, and is echoed repeatedly in the day-by-day news of the activities of the birdmen. Altho, as the *Washington Post* points out, "there is no great glory in flying to the South Pole," the vast and little-explored region has its lure; and, turning the pages of our newspapers, we read of no less than three expeditions preparing to fly over the desolate, snow-clad land at the bottom of the world. These three flights will be thought of as a race. This feature has already received attention, and strenuous denials of any element of competition have been entered. "There is much work to be done in exploring Antarctica," *The Post* continues. "It is the largest of the great untrodden regions, and both Byrd and Wilkins may be able to collect data that will lead to important results, not only in geographic knowledge, but in the way of discovering natural resources."

Air historians write glowingly of Captain (now Sir George) Wilkins's flight over the top of the world with Lieutenant C. B. Eielson, and of how his trip from Point Barrow, Alaska, to Spitsbergen wiped out great reaches of the hypothetical North Polar continent. Simultaneously his and Commander Byrd's plans for exploration in the Antarctic have been reported in detail. Now a third explorer, Commander Douglas George Jeffery, R. N., retired, a veteran of Shackleton's last South Polar party, comes forward.

Wilkins had completed his flight and was receiving the plaudits of the great capitals of Europe. King George V had conferred knighthood upon him. Then it was recalled that he and Commander Byrd would be at the South Pole, or near it, at the same time, and the cry of "Antarctic Derby" went up, to be at once denied. Said Commander Byrd in a *New York World* interview:

"I am not engaging in a race to the South Pole. The Antarctic expedition which I am leading will go forward exactly as planned, and without change due to the plans of any one else, in the interests of science and aviation."

Then, after speaking of the five or six who will accompany Sir George, *The World* says of the commander's plans:

Commander Byrd, on the other hand, is planning to lead a

veritable army. The expedition will include fifty-five men, seventy-five dogs, and a shipload of equipment. He intends to start from Hampton Roads, Virginia, for New Zealand, his first stopping place, about August 15, hoping to reach the Pole by Christmas. The expedition will remain eighteen months, to make a comprehensive study of Antarctic conditions.

Then, in a few days, we were reading in the *New York Evening Telegram* of the plans of Commander Jeffery:

None of the three parties will cover the same ground, according to an outline of the routes they intend to take. All will use airplanes.

Commander Jeffery intends to take along four other veterans of Shackleton explorations. American funds have been furnished for the expedition, he said.

Others who go along are George Vibert Douglas, D. Sc., of McGill University, a geologist; Dr. A. H. Macklin, Dundee, Scotland, surgeon of both Shackleton voyages, and J. W. S. Mar, B. Sc., Aberdeen, Scotland, a biologist.

"The purpose of the voyage is to define the boundaries of Graham's Land south toward Ross Sea, and learn whether the big continent down there is two or more bodies of land," Commander Jeffery said. The work may complete what Shackleton intended to do before he lost two vessels in the ice.

Commander Jeffery was navigator and meteorologist of the *Quest*, when Shackleton sailed that ship south in 1922. He was also aboard the *Endurance*, when she sailed in 1914, but left the ship in the English Channel when wireless news of England's entry into the World War was received. He served in the navy during the war.

As for Byrd and Wilkins, there will be cooperation instead of competition, according to plans announced by the American Geographical Society, which is sponsoring both flights. The *New York Sun* having made this clear in reporting a statement of the Society, goes on to explain:

By covering two sections of the hitherto unexplored Antarctic Continent, they will add much to the knowledge of mankind, and lend valuable aid to the scientists who are trying to correlate weather conditions in the Arctic and those of the upper latitudes, a close relationship between which is known to exist.

Wilkins will use a Lockheed Vega single-motored seaplane. Instead of penetrating the interior of the vast ice continent, as Commander Byrd will do, he will skirt the edge of it for possibly as much as 3,000 miles, learning, if possible, where its coast lies. Wilkins will take off from a point in the Ross Sea, near the



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## MOTORING AND AVIATION *Continued*

ice barrier, and will head for Graham Land, covering one side of a huge triangle of unknown territory. He expects to begin his flight next January, which is mid-summer south of the equator, and will start south from Panama about the first of November. He will return on some whaler which he will encounter off Graham Land. Byrd will make his flight at about the same time.

A cabled message from Sir George has asked that the society make the first official announcement of his flight. It read:

"Expect using Lockheed Vega seaplane now under construction, delivery August, for flight from Ross Sea to Graham Land. Pilot and mechanic yet unchosen. With machine myself take Norwegian whaling ship leaving Panama for Antarctic via Tasmania about November first, remaining with ship until commencing flight in January, ending beside one of forty whalers operating near Graham Land, with whom will return Montevideo May next."

It was years ago that Wilkins won his spurs as an explorer, a New York Times editorial reminds us:

It may be said that George H. Wilkins was second in command of Stefansson's Canadian expedition of 1913-1918, also second in command of the British Imperial Antarctic expedition of 1920-1921, naturalist of Shackleton's last Antarctic expedition of 1921-1922, and in 1926 and 1927 made Point Barrow his base for flights in the Arctic Sea in quest of new land. Last year he took desperate chances as late as June to explore the region northeast of Point Barrow, but had to succumb to the weather.

Writing in *The Elks Magazine*, Burt M. McConnell, who was with Wilkins on the 1913-1918 Canadian Arctic expedition, tells of how the idea of the flight "over the top of the world" was conceived at that time, of Wilkins's experience in exploration, of the mishaps which thwarted the 1926 and 1927 attempts, and then proceeds to picture for us the map-changing flight through a blizzard early this year from Point Barrow to Spitsbergen. After the 1926 and 1927 ventures, comments this writer, "One might have excused Eielson if he had chosen to do his future flying in more southerly latitudes," yet he said to a fur-trader on the north coast of Alaska, "I would never go into the Arctic with any other explorer, but I would go to the end of the world with Captain Wilkins." Then Mr. McConnell takes up the narrative:

At the end of his 1927 expedition, Wilkins sold the remaining machine and his other equipment in Alaska, came down to Los Angeles, and there saw for the first time the plane that was to carry him over the "top of the world"—the beautifully stream-lined Lockheed-Vega. Cutting all former ties with newspaper associations, but remaining under the wing of the American Geographical Society, he announced that his next expedition was to be a two-man affair—himself and Eielson; there were to be no expert engine mechanics, no

airplane riggers, no wireless operators, no newspaper correspondent, and no spare pilot, as in the first and second expeditions. Stefansson had told him, many years ago, that, everything else considered, a small expedition stood the best chance of succeeding, and Wilkins now decided to try it out. His plans, he said, were exactly what they had been in March, 1926:

1. To explore as much as possible of the million square miles of unknown area north of Alaska.

2. To claim for the United States any land found.

3. If land is found, to establish bases for exploration; and to compile scientific data concerning the weather and other subjects.

4. To demonstrate the existence of a short commercial air route over the Arctic Ocean, since it is shorter to fly over the top of the world than around it from the centers of civilization.

5. To fly over the top of the world to Spitsbergen as the final air journey on the program if land is not found.

In February of this year, he shipped his new monoplane, with its wooden fuselage and wings, to Fairbanks. The hop to Point Barrow, 550 miles, was a comparatively simple matter; he had made the trip fourteen times before. Charles D. Brower, a fur-trader and an old friend, and the entire Eskimo population of this extreme northern tip of the North American continent, gave Wilkins and his pilot every possible aid. While the natives shoveled a 3,500-foot runway in the snow, the two aerial explorers packed their food supplies, which consisted of pemmican, biscuits, chocolate, malted milk, and raisins; their sounding-gear and other equipment; their snow-shoes, stoves which burned vaporized kerosene, knives, and an ax, into the fuselage. They tested their rifles, and cleansed them of oil, so they would function in the coldest weather, and carefully examined their cartridges. For they realized that Fate might have in store for them a forced landing on the ice, anywhere from fifty to fifteen hundred miles from civilization. A light tent and an entire outfit of fur clothing apiece completed their equipment.

Captain Wilkins had chosen what seemed to him to be the lightest and fastest monoplane capable of covering the distance between Alaska and Svalbard (Spitsbergen), a distance of approximately 2,200 miles. The plane weighed, empty, 1,800 pounds, and carried a load of 3,400 pounds, including 370 gallons of gasoline and twelve gallons of lubricating oil. Three times they tried to get into the air from the 3,500-foot runway; it was impossible. The smooth stretch was not long enough; nor could they lengthen it. So they abandoned the laboriously constructed road in the snow, selected a more favorable site at a greater distance from the village, and there, during two perfect flying days, built another almost a mile in length.

The next day a light wind blew from the east. The horizon was clear, and their engine "warmed up" satisfactorily. It was, Sunday, April 15, and the entire population of the Eskimo village and the trading-post was on hand to wish them God-speed. Slipping smoothly on its wooden skis over the even surface, the trim little monoplane, with its propeller turning over faster than it had ever gone before, swept down the stretch. With extraordinary skill, and not a little nerve—for there were only a few feet of clearance on either side—Lieutenant Eielson guided the plane down the runway and into the wind. Within a



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## MOTORING AND AVIATION *Continued*

thousand feet of the end, he realized that he had gained flying speed, lifted the nose of the little ship gently into the air, and headed out over the glistening surface of the Arctic Ocean, on what Commander Byrd and Captain Amundsen consider the greatest voyage by airplane in history.

The objective of the two explorers, more than two thousand miles distant in another hemisphere, was a tiny group of islands. Scorning the fame that would be his as the first man to fly over the North Pole, from west to east, either by airplane or dirigible, putting aside the temptation to be the second person to fly to the Pole by airplane, Captain Wilkins followed a course that took him across the polar meridians at varying angles and over the unexplored area most likely to contain land. While the transatlantic flyers of the last nine years have had either the American or European continent to aim for, Wilkins's search for Spitsbergen was like that for the proverbial needle in a haystack.

And he made it, the writer tells us gladly, continuing:

In his dispatch to the *New York Times*, he says, with characteristic modesty: "With Lieutenant Eielson's skilful piloting, a perfect monoplane and engine, reliable gasoline and oil, good weather most of the way, with good luck and by careful navigation, we have reached Svalbard. Three-quarters of the distance was over an area never before seen by man." Wilkins himself did the navigating, yet one might think, from his newspaper dispatch, that he was a mere passenger.

They were fairly comfortable, in their warm fur clothing, with the temperature about 10 degrees above zero in the plane. Outside the temperature ranged from 20 degrees below to 48 degrees below. As they swung away from the Pole, in the vicinity of northern Greenland, they ran into a tail wind which sped them on their way. Their average speed over the entire route was 100 miles an hour.

Finally, when they had only enough fuel in their tanks to last them for two—perhaps three—hours, they saw directly beneath them the sharp peaks of two mountains. The storm which later was to envelop them was then in its initial stages, and the plane bucked like a broncho as Lieutenant Eielson dived through an opening in the clouds. Below the snow was drifting high and thick. It was impossible to see to land the plane, as the windshield was crusted with ice, and the drifting snow completely hid the surface of the ground. But Eielson "sat down" with the same skill he had shown the year before, when he landed their Stinson machine in darkness on the rough ice. By the time they had found a fairly level spot, and had settled gradually onto it, the wind was blowing so furiously that the plane came to a stop within thirty feet after the skids touched the snow.

They had been in the air twenty hours and twenty minutes. The machine was undamaged and they were safe. That was all they knew for the next five days, for during that entire time the blizzard raged unabated. At its height the wireless operator at the King's Bay station on the main island (they had landed on one of the small islands of the group) lost his way in walking from the station to the village, and froze to

death. It was the worst April weather Wilkins could remember.

During the blizzard, Wilkins and Eielson slept and ate in the plane. By taking an observation, Wilkins figured that they were on Dead Man's Island. They were fairly comfortable. But they also were anxious to proceed to some inhabited portion of the Spitsbergen group. They had landed on Monday, but it was Saturday before the weather was again fit for flying. They dug their machine out of the drifts, managed to get into the air, and found that they had only enough fuel to carry them a very few miles. Soon after they circled a headland, however, the wireless masts of the Green Harbor station came into view. Their troubles were over.

Wilkins and Eielson have shown, in the last three years, that, like Byrd and Bennett—before death dissolved that rare partnership—they are an unbeatable pair, observes Mr. McConnell, as he tells us more of the relation between the men:

Their unbounded confidence in each other is primarily accountable for this. Take, for example, an incident of their epoch-making flight on April 15-16: Wilkins is a student of meteorology. Weather conditions at Point Barrow on the morning of the take-off, and later in the vicinity of the "Inaccessible Pole," indicated a severe storm in the Spitsbergen area. The farther they went in the direction of their goal, the more Wilkins became convinced that the "nor'wester" then sweeping the Arctic regions was no spring zephyr; it was almost certain to develop into one of the worst blizzards in his seven years' Arctic experience. As far as Wilkins himself was concerned, he would have preferred to ride out the forty-mile wind that was then blowing; it would help, rather than hinder their flight. But eventually they would have to land. What then? He realized that a crash in the Arctic would be much more serious than in civilization, for there is no one to render first aid.

While Wilkins was turning this problem over in his mind, he saw, through the clouds near Peary's "jumping-off" place Cape Columbia, an ice-floe that would make an ideal landing-field. It was a temptation to alight on the smooth ice and wait for the storm to blow itself out. It would be an easy matter to get off again—if they didn't break a ski in landing! If they continued on, they might never find the comparatively small group of islands at the other end of their course. In that event, the open sea between Spitsbergen and Norway would swallow them, as it has engulfed many of the flyers who have attempted to cross the Atlantic and Pacific. Finally, Wilkins put the matter up to Eielson, outlining the reasons for and against landing on the ice. "I'm willing to take a chance," replied the pilot. Wilkins was ready to trust Eielson's skill as a pilot in unfavorable weather conditions, and Eielson was prepared to trust the other's navigation. They did not land.

As a result of Wilkins's pioneer voyage by airplane, the polar regions may within the next five years be covered by a network of airways. In time, Stefansson believes, the Arctic will become the greatest flying cross-roads of the world. The reason for this is that the densely inhabited countries of the globe lie in a circle around the Arctic. Many of the world's most important cities, such as London, Peking, Chicago, Boston, Montreal, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Winnipeg, Tokyo, Moscow, Vancouver, Seattle, Leningrad,

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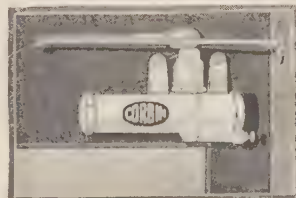
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## MOToring AND AVIATION Continued

Paris, and Berlin are closer to each other by the Arctic air route, and the merchant and banker of the future will use the polar cross-roads in traveling between many of these important commercial centers.

Wilkins had lived up to the estimate of him expressed by the *New York World*, when it said editorially: 'He is the first man to make a comprehensive reconnaissance from the air, and the first to attempt to alight on the ice to plumb the depths of the Arctic Ocean.'

### NARROWING SOUTH AMERICA

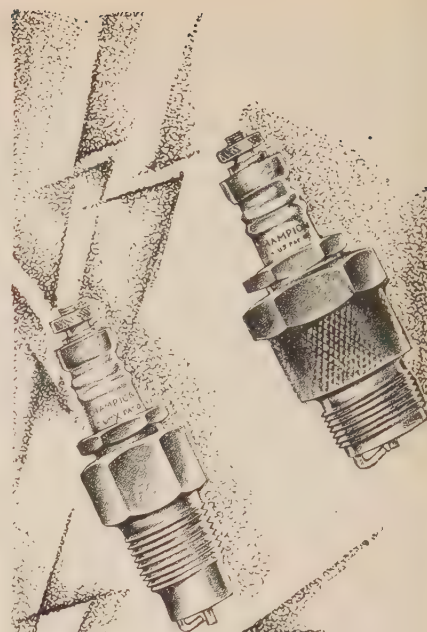
QUININ and whisky, to fend off the malaria of the swamps, will disappear from the kits of travelers across South America—and these travelers will set out equipped for only four or five days, instead of for two months. For the Peruvian Government has started air service from Lima on the Pacific coast to Iquitos on the nation's eastern border; and Brazil plans to extend it to Para, on the Atlantic, we read in *Aviation*, which continues:

This will establish the first South American trancontinental route spanning the distance of 3,100 miles from Lima, Peru, to Para, Brazil, in about thirty-six flying hours.

This regular aerial service linking Lima on the western seacoast with Iquitos on the extreme eastern border, has at last opened up a hitherto vast and isolated region lying behind the barricades of the Andes Mountains, and brought Peru into direct contact with the rest of the world.

This Iquitos region, rich in minerals, oils, and rubber products, has heretofore been one of the most inaccessible points in the whole of South America. Lying 800 miles from Lima, Peru, and 2,300 miles from Para, Brazil, it has offered only two ways of approach. The best route has been via Brazil, where a journey almost across the entire continent of South America via the Amazon is necessitated before reaching Iquitos. Many days are required for the trip, and the service is far from regular. The other route from Lima to Iquitos, altho only 800 miles, presents almost insurmountable barriers and takes the traveler from twenty-one to twenty-eight days to complete the trip. Primitive are the modes of transportation in scaling the snow-capped peaks of the Andes Mountains, which are accomplished on mule-back. Often reaching altitudes as high as 15,000 feet, the cold mountain air, in sharp contrast to the hot tropical climate of the lowlands, calls upon all the traveler's powers of resistance to meet sudden change.

At Tarma, near the river head of the Ucayali, the wayfarer is forced to change from mule to an Indian dugout canoe, and several days are consumed in navigating the treacherous waters of the Amazonian tributary before reaching Puerto Bermudez. From there on the region is low and swampy. Clouds of mosquitoes, germ laden, rise out of the heat of the murky stream, carrying their deadly message—a warning to travelers that they must begin dosing on quinin and whisky. Wild and desolate is the country traversed and it has been practically unexplored. It takes nearly a month to cover the 800 miles' distance.



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stands unchallenged.

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with a new solid copper gasket  
seal.

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stand the greater compression  
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unbreakable and greatly resists  
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A fixed spark-gap under all driv-  
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special analysis electrodes, which  
greatly resist pitting and burning.

For these reasons you can  
buy dependable Champions  
with every assurance of  
better engine operation and  
greater car satisfaction, as  
do two-thirds of motorists  
the world over.

CHAMPION  
Spark Plugs

TOLEDO, O.

To-day, the Keystone planes will make two round trips a week from San Ramon to Iquitos, flying over dense virgin forests, low swampy marshlands and at one point over the highest peaks of the Andes Mountains, 15,000 to 20,000 feet above sea level. They will span the distance in about nine flying hours as against three weeks by the former primitive methods of transportation. San Ramon is linked to Lima on the coast by the Peruvian Central Railway and the entire trip by train and airplane consumes but two days and assures a successful continuance of the Peruvian Transport Service. Well laid out flying fields, excellently equipped bases and trained aviation employees attest to the foresight, care, and judgment of the service.

### "THE DADDY OF THE AUTOMOBILE"

PHILADELPHIA doesn't want an argument with Kokomo, Indiana, in which city a tablet marks the spot where "America's first automobile, designed, invented and built by Elwood Haines, made its initial trip in 1894." Nevertheless, says *The Keystone Motorist*, "Philadelphia can maintain with historical authority that it is the birthplace of the first automobile, and that the credit for the invention belongs to Oliver Evans." To this end, the magazine takes us back to a day ninety years earlier than the Haines trip in Kokomo:

A queer-looking contraption with the body of a scow, the wheels of a wagon, and containing a villainous device which belched smoke and flame, moved slowly and cautiously over the cobbled streets of Philadelphia in the summer of 1804. It circled around the water-works, now the site of City Hall, to the accompaniment of cries of amazement from the male citizenry, snorts of fright from horses, and squeals of undetermined import from the ladies. Without pause it continued out Market Street, and with the utmost sangfroid waddled into the Schuylkill and swam away!

Ladies and gentlemen, let us formally introduce to you the daddy of the automobile—Oliver Evans's "Oruktor Amphibolis," built as a dredging-machine for the Board of Health of Philadelphia.

Diligent research fails to reveal any claimant who disputes the authenticity of the Evans record, so it may be set down as a historical fact that the first self-propelled vehicle to move over the highways of Mother Earth was Mr. Evans's amphibious digger.

On that memorable day in 1804, when the Evans amphibian took to the water after disporting itself on land, there were scoffers and skeptics who assured one another the contraption would come to a bad end. Maybe it did; there is no authority for a statement it lived to a ripe old age; but it is a fact that the basic theories of the inventor of the amphibian are found in the automotive equipment of to-day.

It is a far cry from the slow-motioned, scow-bodied invention of Oliver Evans to the modern automobile. In time the interval is 124 years. In dollars and cents the automotive industry represents an investment of fifteen billions of dollars. As a factor in transportation, the automobile has outstripped the railroad.

Hark back, then, to the beginning of the automobile in Philadelphia in 1804. Who was Oliver Evans, and how did he come to hit upon an idea that long years after his death was to be the mainspring of an

# The Dental Profession Studies Dingy Film on Teeth

Film forms on teeth and gives them that dull, "off-color" look. It fosters serious tooth and gum disorders.

TWO things you may rightfully expect from the dentifrice you use: That teeth be sparkling white, and that you be protected from the commoner tooth and gum disorders.

These results can come only by removing the film that forms on teeth. It's to this film that "off-color" teeth and many tooth and gum disorders are now traced.

Thus in widespread use among dentists and their patients is the *special film-removing* dentifrice, Pepsodent.

### Why FILM may lead to trouble

Run your tongue across your teeth and you will feel a slippery, viscous coating. That is film.

It clings to teeth so stubbornly that ordinary brushing will not successfully remove it. It gets into crevices and stays. Stains from food and smoking sink into film and make teeth dull and dingy.

Germs breed in film by the millions. And they, with the tartar film develops into, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Film invites the acids of decay.

### Special way removes film

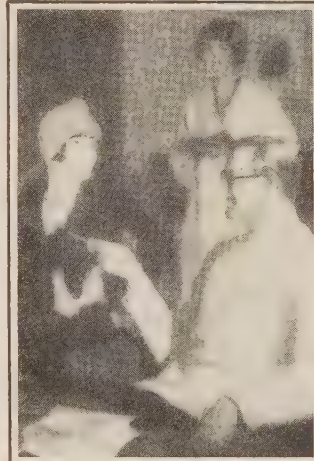
Under close direction of leading dental authority a special film-removing tooth paste, known as Pepsodent, was developed. It acts to curdle that film and then in gentle safety to remove it.

In it the world has gained a new conception of what a dentifrice should be and do.

Pepsodent also acts to increase the



Following the widespread practice of daily removing film by Pepsodent, a fast diminishing number of "serious" tooth and gum troubles are noted.



Removing film on teeth is accorded high importance by the modern Dentist, so Pepsodent is chosen.

alkalinity of saliva. And thus to neutralize fermenting starch deposits that cause the acids of decay.

Pepsodent aids to firm and harden gums.

### Take 10 days to see

White and sparkling teeth must be kept film free. Healthy teeth and

gums must likewise have daily film protection.

Note how soon teeth grow whiter and brighter. How soon gums firm and harden.

See your dentist twice each year. Use Pepsodent twice each day. That marks the height of modern tooth care.

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## MOTORIZING AND AVIATION Continued

industry that put upon the highways of the United States more than 22,000,000 motor-vehicles in the year 1927?

As we read on, we learn this regarding the inventor of "Oruktor Amphibolis":

Evans, described by historians as "one of the most ingenious mechanics that America has ever produced," was born in Newport, Delaware, in 1755 or 1756, the son of people in very humble circumstances. In his youth he was apprenticed to a wheelwright, and soon exhibited marked mechanical talent and a desire to acquire knowledge.

His experiments with steam-engines convinced him a great future awaited development of this form of energy. Thus, in 1786, he applied to the Pennsylvania Legislature for a patent for the application of the steam-engine to driving mills and also to the propelling of carriages. Whatever the reason, the Legislature denied him the patents.

Undaunted, he continued his experiments, applying each new discovery to the operation of flour-mill machinery. About the time he built the amphibian for the Philadelphia Board of Health, he made this prediction:

"The time will come when people will travel in stages moved by steam-engines, from one city to another, almost as fast as birds can fly, fifteen to twenty miles an hour."

## THERE IS LITTLE NEW UNDER THE MOTOR HOOD

THE wheezing, ungainly, uncertain "horseless carriage" of yester year and the graceful, streamlined greyhound of the highway of to-day are sisters under their hoods and enamel. "Some of the features that seem so fine, so modern, and so radical, were to be found on the cars produced from 1896 to 1906, the first decade of the automotive industry," William Ullman points out in a copyrighted article for the Ullman Feature Service. These features as they appeared in the early "horseless carriages" were not, of course, of the same degree of refinement, and they were hidden under body designs that might best be described by the word "bulgy." "But there they were, just the same," he assures us, continuing:

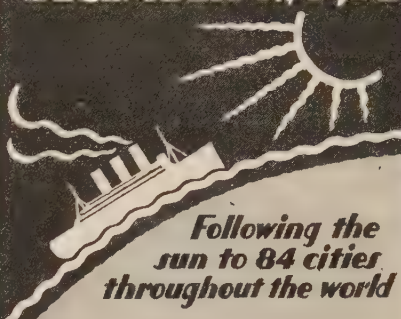
One of the basic features that all cars have in common to-day—save for two stock-car exceptions—is a selective type transmission with three speeds forward and one reverse. In the first one-cylinder Haynes car that was absolutely "guaranteed to run one and one-half miles without a stop," the producer proudly proclaimed that his product had three speeds forward and one reverse. The one-cylinder engine was somewhat of a handicap to this type of transmission which works so well to-day with the smooth, balanced modern motor. But, apart from refinement, the principle is the same.

One of the things about which one hears to-day with a definite sense that it is distinctly new is "the growing use of aluminum in engine units." As a matter of fact, the present application of aluminum

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is new, but it was used in motor-car building as early as 1894. To-day, it appears in pistons and connecting rods. Then, it was used in cylinders and in the crankcase.

Automatic spark is regarded by the buyer of to-day as the product of three or four years. Yet, the models of one of to-day's finest cars boasted of an automatically controlled spark. Furthermore, this car is regarded by engineers as having one of the most effective central chassis lubrication systems. The 1903 model had "a central oil box with tubes leading to all vital units to assure positive lubrication at all times."

Commentators on the latest cars point to the increased use of wire wheels. The car that did not have wire wheels in the first decade of motordom was a novelty to be called to the public's attention. Of course, there is a remarkable difference between the wire wheel of the late '90s and to-day. In the earlier period the automobile inherited its wheels from the bicycle. Fragile and subject to a host of troubles, these wheels got by because they did not have an enormous torque to absorb.

Even multiple disk clutches were used in motordom's dawn. Back in 1906, a newcomer on the market boasted not only of this feature but also that he offered engine, clutch, and transmission built as a unit. That, too, has a familiar ring in 1928.

In thinking over the features that the early cars certainly did not have, one is almost certain to light upon the rumble seat. But, even this guess is wrong. Except for the fact that it was called a folding seat "capable of carrying two extra passengers," the rumble seat was to be found on the 1906 runabout of a famous car maker.

As to materials used in car construction, the automobile advertising of 1898 and 1928 reads much alike, we are told as we read on:

The specifications of most of the latest models descriptive of the front axle read:

"Drop-forged, I-beam."

They read that, word for word, back in the first few years of the present century.

High carbon steel also was the especial boast of the early motor-car maker. He used it in shafts, gears, and in other units, just as it is being used to-day, altho, it must be admitted, not with the same excellent effect.

As for the radiators of the early motor-cars, one of them was round and the others of proportions that would look ridiculous to-day, nevertheless they were of honeycomb and cellular types, just as are the narrow, deep, graceful fronts of to-day's automobiles.

A foretaste of the speed of the flying 1928 models was obtainable as early as 1906. One prominent car manufacturer of that year, now out of business, advertised with great emphasis that his product was guaranteed "to run from five to sixty miles an hour." There was the important difference, however, between that car and to-day's model, that when the former carried its full complement of passengers—seven—its top speed was reduced by half. The advertisement boldly declared: "will do thirty miles an hour with seven passengers."

To-day's car does not suffer such a loss of speed merely because it is heavily laden.



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# INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

## THE BUSINESS MAN'S CASH IN THE STOCK MARKET

TO WHAT DEGREE AND FOR WHAT REASON big business has been putting its money into stock-market speculation are questions that excite the interest of a number of financial writers, especially in view of the recent slump. "The average corporation official would be shocked if told that he and others like him were in large measure responsible for the encouragement of speculation; and yet," says William L. Ayers in the *Chicago Journal of Commerce*, "there is truth in the statement." To a large extent, we are told, the money that has been flooding into Wall Street represents, "first, funds formerly employed by business, and now idle, and, secondly, direct corporation balances." Business men, Mr. Ayers learns, have not been doing so much bank borrowing of late. One reason for this is that the hand-to-mouth method of doing business requires less borrowing, and another is that businesses have recently been able to raise money by floating stock issues instead of resorting to bank credits. Also, business generally has been building up its cash accounts instead of paying out all profits in dividends. Thus, business has "accumulated a huge surplus fund for which it has sought employment, and a large part of this unemployed surplus has gone to the same job—the stock market." Taking a recent statement of outstanding brokers' loans, totaling about \$4,500,000,000, Mr. Ayers notes that of this \$3,000,000,000 was for the account of banks in and out of New York, and \$1,500,000,000 was for "others." Now—

That "others" almost wholly represents corporations. Corporations are sending money to the East to be loaned out on call, because they get a higher rate of return than if they kept the cash in the bank and because it is more readily available than if it were invested in securities.

So it is quite apparent that business is in large measure responsible, directly and indirectly, for the amount of money available for stock-market speculation. It is not that the United States has so much more money than in the past, but rather that business requires so much less, and the difference is surplus. It is surplus money that is in the stock market, and the banks are not responsible for it being there. Economic law works mysteriously, but none the less inexorably. Money will seek employment wherever it can find work to be done.

Undoubtedly much money has gone into the stock market that otherwise would have gone into the more conservative forms of security investments, but *The Wall Street Journal* can not believe that this has gone so far as to tie up money that business seriously needs—"the records for the steel, building, and automobile industries for the first third of 1928, in comparison with the similar records for 1927 or earlier years, give little support to the theory that public participation in the stock market, large as it is, has seriously affected general business." And we read further:

It is asserted that small business men, tired of the meager profits allowed by competition, have turned to the stock market to seize some of the quick profits they hear so much about. Perhaps more of them are doing that now than ever before. But with what do they engage in such activities? Evidently with savings which the unsatisfactory state of their ordinary businesses would prevent them from spending on better living, or with funds they can not profitably employ. Their resort to a dangerous undertaking of which they know little is bad in itself, but it is an effect rather than a cause of their condition, even tho it may easily become the cause of worse things for them as individuals.

The various explanations of the flow of money into speculation likewise interests the *New York Journal of Commerce*. Some interpreters, it notes, attribute it to our abounding prosperity, others to the modest demands of relatively deprest industry, a

third "to a general productive maladjustment." *The Journal of Commerce* thinks the first two explanations can easily be disposed of, but the third furnishes serious food for thought:

It is pointed out with truth that altho the profits are slight or non-existent in the case of many individual firms, certain large concerns are in possession of excess earnings which are probably sufficient to counteract the declines in other sources of income from capital.

These large earnings are characterized as representing a "surplus" of capital that corresponds to the surplus labor that has been discarded as a result of improvements in methods of production. Thus, it is argued, it seems evident that business has not found enough profitable outlets to absorb this surplus capital, and so the latter has found its way into unsound speculation. The conclusion from this sort of reasoning is that economists are deluded when they argue that productive savings and excess profits will under competition automatically lead to lower prices for an enlarged output, thus supplying fresh outlets for investment capital. Instead, we have "surplus" capital facing "surplus" labor, and these two that ought to be joined, separated by a speculative gulf.

There is so much truth in this that *The Journal of Commerce* thinks the underlying fallacies ought to be revealed:

There is no doubt that a good deal of money made by exceptionally prosperous businesses has gone into the stock markets. It is also true that this process has occurred while productive employment was being cut down. Such an unfortunate concatenation of circumstances merely illustrates the truism that all economic adjustments require time. There is no reason to suppose that our economic system has broken down because it has slipt a cog for the time being.

But that is not the chief objection to the theory that "surplus" capital is the basis for excess speculation. The assertion neglects to consider that this country has a banking system, and that it is a system that is in a position to create credits as well as to use saved capital for use in the speculative markets. Failure to admit this fact is responsible for much half-baked thinking about the origins of the speculative boom. Yes, we have "surplus" capital, but it is not solely attributable to excess earnings or to general thriftiness.

"It is time that business men began to pay less attention to speculation and more to their own knitting," we read in the *Business Conditions Weekly* of the Alexander Hamilton Institute. Business men, it is observed, have been spending much time thinking and talking about the recent unfavorable developments in the stock market. In the meantime, this authority points out, "business itself is beginning to stir and to show some signs of realizing the expectations that had been entertained for it; improvement will come faster if business executives will give business their undivided attention."

This is particularly interesting reading in view of the sudden and extensive crash in stock-market prices last week. Four factors, we read in the *New York Times*, were uppermost in bringing about the crash:

Disappointment in the financial district at the turn of politics in Kansas City, with the elimination of President Coolidge and the substitution of Hoover as a candidate.

Determination of the Federal Reserve and banking authorities to liquidate brokers' loans, and a continued tightness of money for speculative purposes, as evidenced by the withdrawal by banks of \$15,000,000 additional from the call money market.

The inability of thousands of small traders to answer calls for additional margins, which necessitated the sale of their stock for whatever price it would bring.

A secondary collapse in the Giannini stocks, and with accompanying weakness in the shares of all banking institution securities.

## BULL MARKETS AND EMPLOYEE STOCKHOLDERS

NOW that more than 800,000 workers have bought over \$1,000,000,000 worth of the securities of the companies employing them, the effect of stock-market movements on employee ownership becomes a matter of general and serious concern. The National Industrial Conference Board—which is responsible for the above figures—hears from companies with employee-ownership plans that these are somewhat endangered by such violent stock movements as have recently been experienced. It says, in a statement given to the press:

While depression in the market price of securities held by employees tends to create dissatisfaction among them, thus bringing about results just the opposite from those intended, a bull market of such proportions as has been experienced of late offers a great temptation to employee stockholders to dispose of their shares. This naturally defeats the objects of employee-stock-ownership plans of creating the thrift habit and an enduring ownership interest in the progress of the company which employs them.

These difficulties have been met by some companies in issuing a special class of non-negotiable employee stock, or by imposing restrictions on the disposal of stock which usually is acquired by employees under such special conditions as offers of stock below market price, and generally with the advantage of long-term instalment payments. Bonuses sometimes are offered to employees for holding their stock over a given period of years. But in cases where the stock acquired by employees is listed on the exchanges, few methods of preventing them from disposing of their holdings in a strongly rising market have been found effective.

In recognition of this fact, some companies have instituted a special investment advice service for their employees with the object of aiding them in selling their holdings to advantage, if necessary, as well as to prevent them from exchanging their securities at the solicitation of unscrupulous dealers for securities of questionable or fictitious value. The greatest value to the employees in acquiring stock in the employing company, however, in the view of the Conference Board's investigation into employee stock ownership, lies in the opportunity of building up an estate which will be a bulwark against adversity, and provide for an old age free from financial worry. For this purpose, the continued holding of securities acquired by employees, even in the face of an advancing price level, has proved vastly more effective than frequent liquidation to take advantage of temporary fluctuations in prices with its tendency of engendering speculative habits.

Now "the main object of employee ownership is to improve morale and heighten the feeling of cordiality between master and worker," remarks Merrylye Stanley Rukeyser in his column on the financial page of the New York American. Therefore—

The whole purpose is then obviously defeated if a company permits its stock to be transferred to employees at inflated artificial levels which are not reasonably certain to be sustained over a long period of

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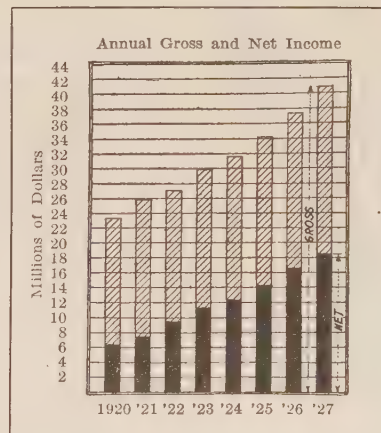
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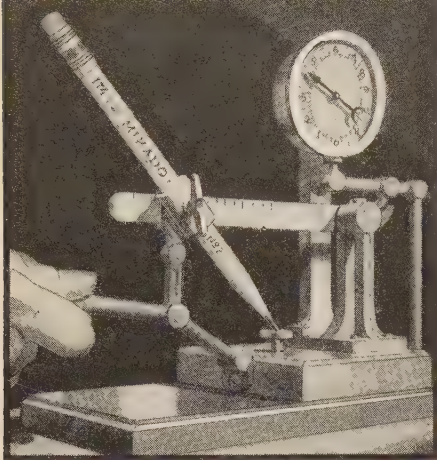
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## Pressure Tested Points



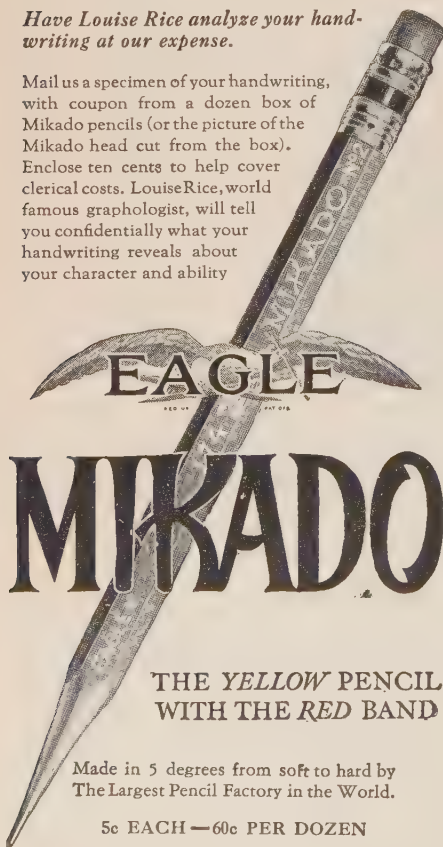
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NEW YORK CITY

## INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

years. Corporate managers may themselves be willing to assume large business risks in their stock holdings, but they recognize that workmen of slender means should not be invited to make speculative commitments.

Far as this new social movement, which has turned workers into capitalists, has gone since the war, it has thus far merely skimmed the surface. It has reached the elect of the gainfully employed. Over the coming decades it should percolate down to the great multitudes of enterprising workers. It is especially important then at this crucial time to avoid giving the movement a black eye through carelessly offering stock far above an accounting value, determined by assets and earning power.

Undoubtedly, remarks the New York *Journal of Commerce*, "if the immediate advantage looks better than the ultimate bonuses that may result from continuous holding, the chances are that the end of the speculative rise may see a decided diminution in the amount of company stock held by employees." But at that *The Journal of Commerce* is not greatly worried:

If it is hoped to add to the loyalty and to diminish the class consciousness of workers through urging their participation as part owners in employing enterprises, any extensive selling will present a problem for solution to the management. If, on the other hand, the chief intention is to encourage thrift and instill some knowledge of principles of investment, employees who have learned their lesson are the ones most likely to want to "cash in" when conditions are most propitious. They can reinvest their earnings later.

### WHAT CONGRESS DID FOR THE BUSINESS MAN

**B**USINESS men may look back on the record of the Congress session just closed "with equanimity if not enthusiasm," thinks Mr. M. A. Travers, manager of the Legislative Bureau of the New York Merchants Association. On the whole, he believes, the business man is in a better position in regard to legislative measures than he was before the session started. Several measures were passed which, in the opinion of the Alexander Hamilton Institute's *Business Conditions Weekly*, should prove stimulating to business. First of all, of course, there is the reduction of \$222,495,000 in annual tax payments, with the repeal of the tax on automobiles meaning an estimated annual saving of \$65,000,000 to buyers of new cars. A further word about the automobile tax will be quoted later. Next, this authority cites the stimulating effect of the Mississippi Flood Control Act, contemplating a minimum expenditure of \$325,000,000 in the Mississippi Valley which "will make for increased employment and will improve the business of industries engaged in the manufacture of construction materials." Besides this, Congress has "appropriated

\$265,000,000 for building construction in Washington and throughout the country, and authorized the annual expenditure of \$75,000,000 in 1930 and 1931 for the construction of highways, thus assuring the continuation of a program which has resulted already in the construction of nearly 75,000 miles of good roads." And, of course, there is the stimulation of the new Merchant Marine Act, which increases the construction loan fund for shipbuilding from \$125,000,000 to \$250,000,000. An increase in the buying power of the public will, we read, result from the salary increases for 135,000 government employees, for which Congress appropriated \$20,000,000, and from a similar amount increasing pension funds for widows of Civil War veterans. And, then, the "reduction in postal rates of \$16,285,000 will also prove beneficial to business":

The postage on private mailing cards, such as souvenir post-cards, has been reduced from two cents to one cent. Congress also provided that the postage on "business reply cards" will not have to be prepaid, and business firms will consequently have to stand for only the expense of cards that are actually returned. This law will be especially beneficial to concerns conducting advertising and selling campaigns. Air-mail postage rates have been reduced.

Mr. Travers, as quoted in the New York *Times*, observes that:

Return of the old one-cent postage rate for postal cards will be welcomed by the public, and especially by makers of souvenir post-cards. The latter suffered keenly under the two-cent-stamp rate.

The repeal of the 3 per cent. Federal tax on the manufacture of automobiles is taken up by a writer of a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times*, who cites Treasury experts to the effect that it will make a saving to purchasers of from \$10 to \$180. Elsewhere, this writer hears that there has been a decided stimulus in the automobile trade since the signing of the law carrying this repeal. Information from Treasury officials is summed up as follows:

As an example of the saving to the automobile buyer, the man purchasing a car delivered in Washington before May 29 for \$438 will now receive a tax-reduction of about \$9 from that price. The buyer of a car delivered at \$1,015 before May 29, it is stated, has a reduction of \$20.58. A car priced at \$1,500 prior to that date will now sell for \$31.16 less, while a machine which cost \$1,900 is \$39.94 lower.

Assurances were made by automobile manufacturers that the benefit of the repeal would be passed along to the purchaser.

Using delivery prices in Washington before the repeal of the tax, the Treasury estimated the repealed tax as \$22.61 on a \$1,150 car, \$35.43 on a price of \$1,690, \$44.89 on \$2,115, \$76.50 on \$3,640, \$123.75 on \$5,777, and \$180 on \$8,475.

Treasury officials stated that their figures were based on what they considered the "average" wholesale discount of 25 per cent. allowed by the factory to the dealer.

In addition to increasing sales through the attraction of a reduced price, it is declared the tax repeal will save money for

dealers and manufacturers through wiping large interest charges off the books. Throughout the period in which the levy was imposed, dealers, it is asserted, had "millions" of dollars of capital frozen in sums borrowed to cover the tax pending its collection from individual buyers and tied up in excise tax payments until disposal of the car.

#### "FAIR WEATHER FOR TIPSTERS"

"AN old form of swindling has recently taken on a new vitality," remarks *The Wall Street Journal* in an editorial captioned as above. It hears that "practically every one who has a home address in the telephone book has received in recent months one to a dozen invitations to subscribe to stock-market advisory services, so called." As distinct from the reputable statistical services which do not pretend to make stock-market prophecies, "these are tipsters' sheets, pure and simple; the reason for their effervescence at this time is the itch for easy fortunes inspired in the minds of millions by the long upward course of the stock market, accompanied as it has been by sensational advances in scores of issues." We read further:

There is a fairly close relation between the operations of tipsters and of manufacturers of capital stock. These gifted gentry shift from the one profession to the other with facility, and indeed usually combine the two methods of separating the credulous from their savings. Most tipsters use their worthless "services" more or less subtly to stimulate a demand for issues unknown to bankers or other students of security values and destined to remain unknown except to those who sign fictitious names to impressive certificates, and those who become the temporarily proud possessors thereof.

It should be unnecessary to-day to point out that advice enabling the uninformed to make profits in the stock market, consistently or on balance, is impossible to give. If it could be gathered it would not be sold at the price usually asked for these daily or weekly letters. Yet the illusion persists to a surprising extent among those outside Wall Street that one need only pace the sidewalks of that thoroughfare day by day to pick up priceless "inside stuff." The blatant assertion that "Our success and our profits depend upon yours," or that "We could not have remained in business twenty-five years without rendering a genuine service to our subscribers," will impress many a business man as conclusive, tho both statements may be and usually are the most arrant pretense.

No reference is made here, of course, to the reputable statistical and information services which honestly appeal to informed judgment and common sense. These make no claim to foreknowledge of market movements, either special or general, but confine themselves strictly to the presentation of authentic economic data and the legitimate inferences to be drawn therefrom. But these may easily be distinguished from the others, chiefly by what they do not promise.

Heart Interest.—"And after he kissed you three times, then what?"

"Well—then he began to get sentimental."—*Life*.

## THIS OAKEN SHIP LASTED 1,000 YEARS



This ancient ship, the funeral barque of a Norse sea-king, was found about 1900 along the coast of Norway. Although it had lain buried in sand and water for 1000 years, it was in almost perfect condition.

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peratures, thus assuring a ready supply of oil at every point.

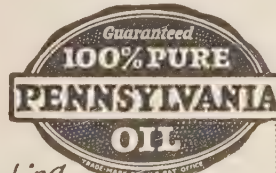
Least "break-down" or thinning out when heated—hence, the safest body or oiliness at efficient operating temperatures.

These qualities together mean a more efficient piston seal, greater power, minimum dilution, smaller gasoline consumption.

With such an oil to use, how foolish to risk unknown oils! Oils that may only slow up your motor—oils that may hurry it to the junk-yard.

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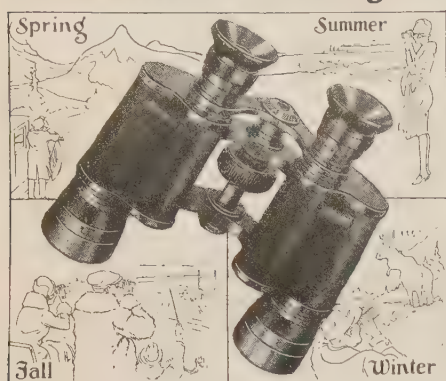
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## CURRENT EVENTS

### FOREIGN

June 6.—Felstead, a 33-to-1 shot, wins the Epsom Downs Derby in a canter.

The national committee of the German Socialist party decides that the Socialists shall participate in a coalition government.

June 7.—The forces of General Feng Yu-hsiang, the so-called "Christian" General, reach the city of Lang Fang, halfway between Tientsin and Peking, and take over all lines of communication between the two cities.

June 8.—The transpacific monoplane *Southern Cross* takes off from Naselai Beach, Suva, Fiji Islands, for Brisbane, Australia, on the third lap of its flight from California to the island continent.

Shansi troops, vanguard of the Nationalist armies, enter Peking, while the small garrison of Northern troops evacuates.

The *Citta di Milano*, base ship of the Italian dirigible *Italia*, holds radio communication with General Nobile, who reports his position near Cape Leigh, Smith, the easterly extremity of North East Land.

June 9.—The *Southern Cross*, after a tempestuous flight, reaches Brisbane, Australia, from Suva, Fiji Islands, a distance of 1,762 miles.

The base ship *Citta di Milano* reports hearing from General Nobile that the airship crew are alive, tho the dirigible has gone to pieces.

The French Council of Ministers agrees to return to the gold standard and to present a bill to Parliament for stabilization.

The Council of the League of Nations defers action on the Lithuanian complaint against the treatment of Lithuanians by the Poles at Vilna until fall, and concludes its fiftieth session.

June 10.—Severe weather and ice temporarily halt efforts by airplane and ship to carry relief and means of rescue to the crew of the Italian dirigible *Italia*.

The disarming and restraint of Northern troops which were evacuating Peking by General Feng Yu-hsiang arouses a strong protest to the Nationalist Government by the diplomatic corps in that city.

Capt. Charles Kingsford-Smith and Capt. C. T. Ulm, co-pilots of the *Southern Cross*, announce that they will continue their air journey and make the circuit of the globe.

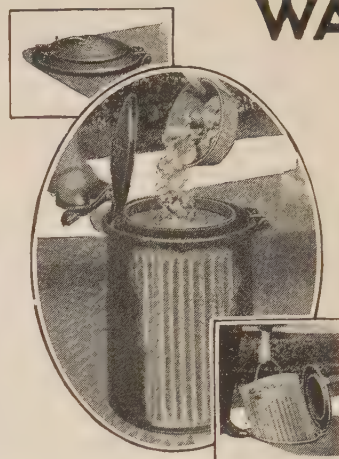
Twenty-two people are killed in the wreck of the Frankfort-on-Main express near Nuremberg, Germany.

June 11.—A radiogram from General Nobile to the base ship, *Citta di Milano*, at Kings Bay, Spitsbergen, reports that the *Italia's* crew is divided into three groups, with a party of seven headed by Commander Nobile adrift on an ice-pack. Two of the crew are reported injured.

Marshal Yen Hsi-shan, head of the Shansi troops of the Nationalist Army, formally occupies Peking, and promises protection of foreigners and their property.

The two-year period of Brazil's notification of withdrawal from the League of

## THE MODERN WAY



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Nations expires, thus ending Brazil's connection with the League.

Capt. Emilio Carranza, Mexican flyer, leaves Mexico City for Washington, to repay Colonel Lindbergh's good-will visit to the Mexican capital.

June 12.—While several relief expeditions are starting to aid the crew of the dirigible *Italia*, General Nobile reports by radio that he is ignorant of the whereabouts of several of his crew.

Miss Mabel Boll lands at Harbor Grace airport, Newfoundland, from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, where she will take off on her projected flight across the Atlantic.

The Japanese War Office receives news of the death of Marshal Chang Tso-lin, Manchurian war-lord and former North China dictator, victim of a bomb at Mukden. The Nationalists raise their flag over Tientsin.

#### DOMESTIC

June 6.—Fifteen aspirants to the Presidential nominations of the Democratic and Republican parties have spent \$731,087.75 in their pre-convention campaigns, it is announced by the Senate committee investigating campaign expenditures.

The Army air corps balloon, carrying Capt. W. E. Kepner and Lieut. William Eareckson, wins the national elimination balloon race, started from Pittsburgh on Memorial Day, with a distance of 261½ miles.

Secretary of State Kellogg, it is announced, has asked Guatemala and Honduras to submit their long-standing boundary dispute to the International Central American Tribunal.

June 7.—President Coolidge omits to sign the Muscle Shoals bill within the legal ten-day period.

June 8.—The *Bremen* flyers sail for their homes from New York, after completing a tour of the country.

The American Farm Bureau Federation formulate the plank they will present to both national conventions, advising the operation of Muscle Shoals as a nitrate plant, and asking legislation to put the farm dollar on an "equality" in purchasing power with the dollar of industry, finance, and labor.

June 10.—With a message of good-will, 1,200 British Congregationalists land at Boston on a second "pilgrimage" to America.

June 12.—The Republican National Convention opens in Kansas City, with Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio delivering the key-note address.

Capt. Emilio Carranza, Mexican flyer, attempting a non-stop flight from Mexico City to Washington, is forced down by fog at Mooresville, North Carolina, but reaches Washington a few hours later.

**Culinary Modernism.** — PATRON — "Here's a piece of rubber tire in my hash." WAITER—"There's no doubt about it. The motor is displacing the horse everywhere."—*The Congregationalist*.

**Time to Retire.**—NATIVE—"Sahib, I saw a lot of tiger tracks about a mile north of here."

HUNTER—"Good! Which way is south?" *Pearson's Weekly*.

## Pavements for Modern Traffic



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# THE · SPICE · OF · LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

**Revised Version.**—All work and no play makes jack and lots of it.—*Purple Parrot.*

**Thriller in Real Life.**—Chicago, May 14. (A.P.)—Six black-hand letters were delivered to police yesterday by a dead man.—*Spokane Spokesman-Review.*

**Ingenious Alibi.**—SERVANT—"The doctor's here, sir."

**ABSENT-MINDED MAN**—"I can't see him. Tell him I'm sick."—*Lafayette Lyre.*

**Stern Measures.**—New 12-gage single-barrel shotgun, used one day, for laying hens.—*Toronto Telegram.*

**Or Babe Ruth on Homer.**—Harvard is trying to make arrangements with Tom Heeney to lecture on Chaucer in case he takes away the title from Gene Tunney.—*Life.*

**Advance Payment.**—"What are you thrashing your little son for?"

"He will get his school report to-morrow, and I must go away to-night."—*Ulk (Berlin).*

**Balmy Spring.**—The girl was drest for going out, tho on a warm May evening all that was required for out-of-door-ness was a little black hat with a black aigrette cocked over the left ear.—*Oregon Daily Journal.*

**Learning Who's What.**—STUDENT (bumping into gray-haired man)—"Hey, where in heck are you going?"

MAN—"Say, kid, I guess you don't know who I am. I'm the assistant football coach."

STUDENT—"Oh, pardon me, sir: I thought you were the dean."—*Dartmouth Jack-o-Lantern.*

**Open Up the Game.**—"Come, come, you shouldn't refuse to loan me money. One friend should always be willing to help another."

"I know it, but you will insist on always being the other."—*Cornell Widow.*

**All Explained.**—MAN (searching through house for his wife, to the maid)—"Bridget, do you know anything concerning my wife's whereabouts?"

BRIDGET—"Yes, sir, I put them in the wash."—*George Washington Ghost.*

**Non-Partizan Cop.**—Pori Gud Men Ronen For Konstable, For Tord Ward N Garatium No Rest Nobodi. Gibim vote for September 20th Prajmeri. Republikan en Demokrat. AJ Tenkju.

Translation.—Pretty good man running for constable for the Third Ward and guarantees to arrest nobody. Give him vote for September 20th Primary. Republican and Democrat. I thank you.—*Election card circulated in a Pennsylvania-Dutch town.*

**Moving Day.**—

**CEMETERY LOTS**

Two crypts in Forest Lawn Mausoleum. Owner leaving.—*Ad in the Los Angeles Times.*

**Wrong Scent.**—MOTHER—"Son, do I smell tobacco on your breath?"

SON—"Yes, mother."

MOTHER—"Then you will have to stop going out with those girls."—*George Washington Ghost.*

**Camping on the Game Trail.**—MRS. JONES—"Do your daughters live at home?" MRS. SMITH—"Oh, no! They aren't married yet."—*Life.*

**Love 'Em and Leave 'Em.**—City Treasurer Herbert G. Huntley is spending his annual vacation and honeymoon.—*New London (Conn.) paper.*

**Discrepancy Somewhere.**—J. Stillwagon was sentenced to spend five days in the city jail for reckless driving.—*Palo Alto (Cal.) paper.*

**Distinguished Example.**—MRS. COOLIDGE RETURNS TO WASH.—*Head-lines in the Taunton (Mass.) Gazette.*

**Hard-boiled Soothsayers.**—"Do you know a reliable fortune teller?"

"Well, Dun and Bradstreet are rather good."—*Cornell Widow.*

**Pretty Warm Party.**—HE—"Come on up to our house to-night."

SHE—"I can't—I'm going to see 'Tristan and Isolde.'"

"Well, bring 'em along!"—*Life.*

**Never Mind Cal.**—The World Court and Mrs. Coolidge's international politics will be endorsed along with the fiscal policies of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon.—*San José (Cal.) paper.*

**Call the Censor.**—CALLER—"I have here the scenario for a distinctly novel film. It is a simple story woven round the

life of a sexton."

MOVIE MAGNATE—"Ah, that's the stuff we want. Anything goes that's got sex in it."—*London Opinion.*

**Exposing a Rascal.**—BALLPLAYER—"We gave the umpire fifty bucks to let us win the game."

FRIEND—"And still you lost?"

PLAYER—"Yeah—the umpire was crooked."—*Life.*

**Yawn Provoker.**—"I wish," said the club bore, "that one of you chaps would give me a cure for insomnia."

"Have you ever," remarked one of his victims, "tried talking to yourself?"—*Bystander (London).*

**Flying High.**—An Irishman about three sheets to the wind was on his way home. It was after midnight, and as he crossed a bridge he saw the reflection of the moon on the water. He stopt and was gazing into the water when a policeman approached from the opposite direction. The Irishman, addressing the policeman, said: "Phwat's the matter down there?"

"Why, that's the moon," replied the policeman.

"Well, how in the deuce did I get up here?" asked Pat.—*Psychology.*



"Well, I guess that's the end of the Kelly Street Nine."

—*The New Yorker*

**Hungry Pup.**—Mr. Dolle testified in opposition to the bill (H. R. 7) by Representative Reed (Rep.) of Dunkirk, N. Y. to crea taedep shrdlupup upupup ate a department of education.—*Washington dispatch in a Pasadena paper.*

**Call the Pied Piper.**—I spent last Saturday afternoon at our beautiful Lincoln Park, and what would have been a most enjoyable visit was spoiled by the great numbers of mice and rats which I saw. Along the banks of the lagoon they ran wild, and even in the bushes and near the walks. Children, too, were playing just near by. Can not something be done to rid the park of the pests?—*Letter in the Chicago Tribune.*

**Well-Known Bouquet.**—The society leader placed herself in the chair as directed and submitted to the blindfolding. The committee stood about awaiting the great moment. With an air of confidence the Chief of Laboratory Tests lighted a cigaret and held it under the lady's nostrils.

"Do you get it?" he asked.

"Yes," she smiled.

"Tell me then, what is it?"

"You can't fool me," she replied sweetly. "It's the paperhanger's pipe."—*New York Sun.*

## THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

**deduce, deduct.**—"E. J. S.," Oakdale, L. I.—*Deduce* should be used when one draws from facts that have taken place in certain inferences. *Deduce* is defined, "to derive as a conclusion by reasoning from given premises"; *deduct* is defined, "to subtract, take away, separate, or remove." In the sense of "to trace or deluce," the word *deduct* has been obsolete for two hundred years.

**denomination.**—"E. B. D.," Chicago, Ill.—One of the definitions of the word "denomination" is:—"A class of units of one kind distinguished by a specific name; as, pounds, shillings, and pence are *denominations* of English money." Therefore, the use of the word "denominations" in the sentence, "The mother and her family sent money in various *denominations* to the American Legion Post in Cairo," is correct.

**folk, folks.**—"E. J. G.," Washington, D. C.—As used in Old English, *folk* is a collective noun meaning "people," having a plural of the same form meaning "peoples." In later English, the plural form *folks* was introduced. In present usage, the two plurals have become differentiated in sense, so that *folk* means "peoples," or, as a collective, "people," and *folks*, especially with an adjective (widely used colloquially in spite of the drawing-room fastidiousness of some writers), means "persons," and the two are no longer to be employed indiscriminately. We say, "The conies are a feeble *folk* (not *folks*)"; "The old *folks* (not *folk*) at home"; "*Folk-lore* is an interesting study."

**grapefruit.**—"S. M. P.," Cincinnati, Ohio.—The plural of the word *grapefruit* is *grapefruits*.

**punctuation.**—"B. T. H.," Monmouth, Ore.—The rule covering the point you have in mind is: "The period and the comma are always put before the closing quotation-mark. The colon, semicolon, mark of interrogation, or mark of exclamation, come before or after the quotation-mark, according to whether or not the punctuation be a part of the matter quoted." Therefore, the sentence you give should be punctuated as follows:—He is really a "corker."

**ski, -ola, -aire.**—"R. C. S.," Cleveland, Ohio.—The word *ski* may be written *ski* in both the singular and plural. English and American practise has sometimes added *s* to the *ski* to form the plural, but this is not recognized in Scandinavian. The past tense of *ski* is *skied*.

The significance of the suffixes *-ola, -aire*, as used in trade names must be left to the coiners of the trade names to explain. The English suffix *-ol* is a termination designating (1) an alcohol, (2) an oil. For instance, *phenol, quinol, glycerol* show the content through the base word, but frequently *ol* is used loosely to indicate *oil*. The only *ola* recognized in dictionaries is the variant form of *olla*, which is Latin for *pot*, an earthenware jar or vessel with a wide mouth, which certainly can not be connected in any way with a *Victrola* or *Radiola*. The probabilities are that the suffix is an arbitrary suffix adopted by the owners of the trade term for the purpose of establishing a trademark. These remarks apply equally to *-aire* and *-ine* as used in *Frigidaire, Listerine*, etc.

**therefor, therefore.**—"H. C. M.," Elmwood, Conn.—The word *therefor* is the equivalent of "for this" or "for that," while the word *therefore* means "for this or that reason"; thus, "A plating outfit and all the materials needed *therefor*"; "I am ill, *therefore*, I can not join you." *Therefor* is rarely used except in formal writings as legal documents.

**toastmistress.**—"P. E. G.," Pomeroy, Ia.—Inasmuch as we have toastmistresses as well as toastmasters, the proper form for you to use when you are addressing a lady who is a *toastmistress*, is "Madam Toastmistress." Why should you wish to use such a hermaphroditic phrase as *madam toastmaster*, feminine in the first word and masculine in the second? Such procedure is absurd.

**torso.**—"J. P. S.," Hereford, Tex.—The word *torso* means the trunk of the human body. The point you raise is whether *torso* may be applied to a living as well as to a dead body. In sculpture it designates a statue deprived of the head and limbs, therefore, the newspaper reporters who refer to the trunk of a human body sans head and limbs as the *torso* are correct. Dr. Stedman in his "Medical Dictionary," 1926, says: "*Torso*, the trunk, the body without relation to the head or extremities." He defines *trunk* as "the torso, the body exclusive of head and extremities." Etymologically, the word is derived from the Latin *thrusus*, through the Greek *thirsos*, and means "stem" or "stalk."

**to sleep the sleep of the just.**—The Lexicographer will be grateful to any of his correspondents who can furnish him with the source of this phrase in English. He knows that it was used by Thackeray in "Vanity Fair," ch. xlii, p. 493, par. 3, and by Racine in "Abrégé de l'histoire de Port Royal," vol. iv, p. 517 (Mesnard's edition), but he seeks some earlier uses.

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